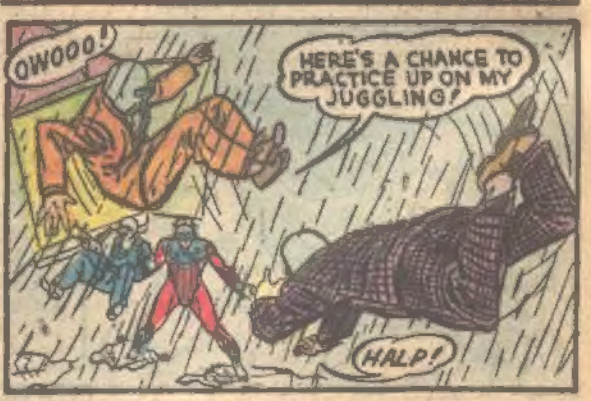
No. 13
PEP
ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE
COMICS
DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE WITH
THE SHIELD
MAR
10¢

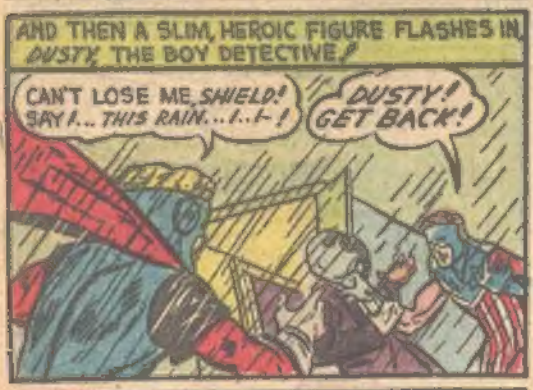
NOVICK AND SHORTEN
The SHIELD
WITH
DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
THE RAINS POUR DOWN IN A DELUGE, AND ALL INNOCENT PASSERSBY, IN THE AREA OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM FALL LIKE FLIES — FOR THE ORDINARY RAIN-WATER HAS SUDDENLY BECOME A SEARING, DEADLY LIQUID.
THE DREAD HAND OF THE VULTURE IS AGAIN AT WORK!
THE MUSEUM IS LOOTED OF ITS PRICELESS PAINTINGS BY QUEERLY BEHELMETED FIGURES
DON'T MOVE, ANYBODY!
D...DON'T SHOOT!
HELP!
THE SHRIEK OF SIRENS JANGLES THE AIR AS POLICE CARS HURTLE TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME
MUSEUM BEING ROBBED!
CALLING ALL CARS!

BUT AS THE POLICE APPROACH THE MUSEUM...
AARGH...!
I...CAN'T....BREATHE!

ONLY ONE IS ABLE TO SURVIVE THE WEIRD RAIN OF DEATH AS HE THUNDERS TOWARD THE THIEVES
THE... SH... SHIELD!

DIDN'T EXPECT ME SO SOON, EH?


OWOOO!
HERE'S A CHANCE TO PRACTICE UP ON MY JUGGLING!
HALP!


AND THEN A SLIM, HEROIC FIGURE FLASHES IN. DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE!
CAN'T LOSE ME, SHIELD! SAY!... THIS RAIN...!..!-!
DUSTY! GET BACK!

THE RAIN... IT'S GOT HIM!
UGH... FEEL NUMB... CHOKING.....

LUCKY FOR US THAT KID CAME ALONG!
YEAH! C'MON! WE GOT ALL THE STUFF! LET'S GET GOING!

I'M OUT OF THE DEATH RAIN AREA, THANK HEAVENS! I'D BETTER GET DUSTY HOME IN A HURRY!
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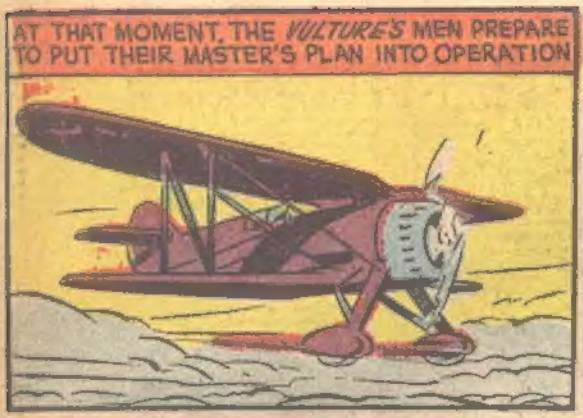
THE SHIELD WORKS FEVERISHLY OVER DUSTY IN HIS OWN LABORATORY.
WHEW! YOU SURE GAVE ME A SCARE!
I...I'M OKAY NOW!
THE THUGS REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF, THE ARCH VILLAIN OF ALL TIME — THE VULTURE
HERE IT IS, BOSS! A MILLION DOLLAR HAUL!
GOOD! PUT THEM OVER THERE!
THE SHIELD ALMOST MESSED UP THIS JOB!
BLAST THE SHIELD! WE MUST STRIKE AGAIN WHILE THERE IS A RAINSTORM. BUT, CLEVERLY.. YES, CLEVERLY...HEH..HEH!
THIS TIME WE SHALL GIVE THE SHIELD A FALSE CHASE. THERE IS A GOLD SHIPMENT DUE AT THE FEDERAL BANK! WE SHALL SATURATE THE RAIN WITH OUR DEATH CHEMICAL IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY, TO DECOY THE SHIELD AWAY FROM US!
MEANWHILE, IN JOE'S APARTMENT—
IS THAT ALL YOU GOT TO DO—PLAY CHECKERS!
CHESS, JU JU! FEELING PRETTY IMPORTANT, AREN'T YOU!
DON'T BLAME YOU! YOU'VE GOT A REAL JOB GUARDING THAT FEDERAL GOLD SHIPMENT!
YEAH! THE CHIEF KNOWS THE RIGHT MAN! SO-LONG!
S'LONG, JU JU!
WELL, DO WE KEEP AN EYE ON JU JU, JOE?
YOU WILL, ANYWAY. MY HUNCH IS THAT THE VULTURE'S BEHIND THIS RAIN BUSINESS! I'LL HAVE TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING!


AT THAT MOMENT, THE VULTURE'S MEN PREPARE TO PUT THEIR MASTER'S PLAN INTO OPERATION

THIS IS THE SPOT! GOT THE CHEMICAL READY?
YEAH!

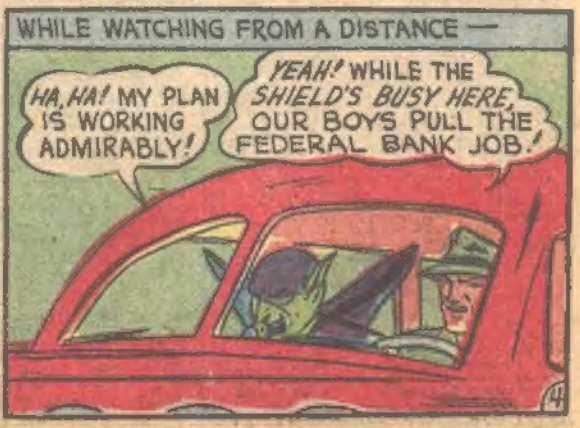
A LIQUID IS SQUIRTED INTO THE CLOUDS TO MIX WITH THE RAIN. A CHEMICAL REACTION RESULTS.

...AND DEATH STRIKES FROM THE SKIES!
AAAHH!
OOOO!
H.....HELP!

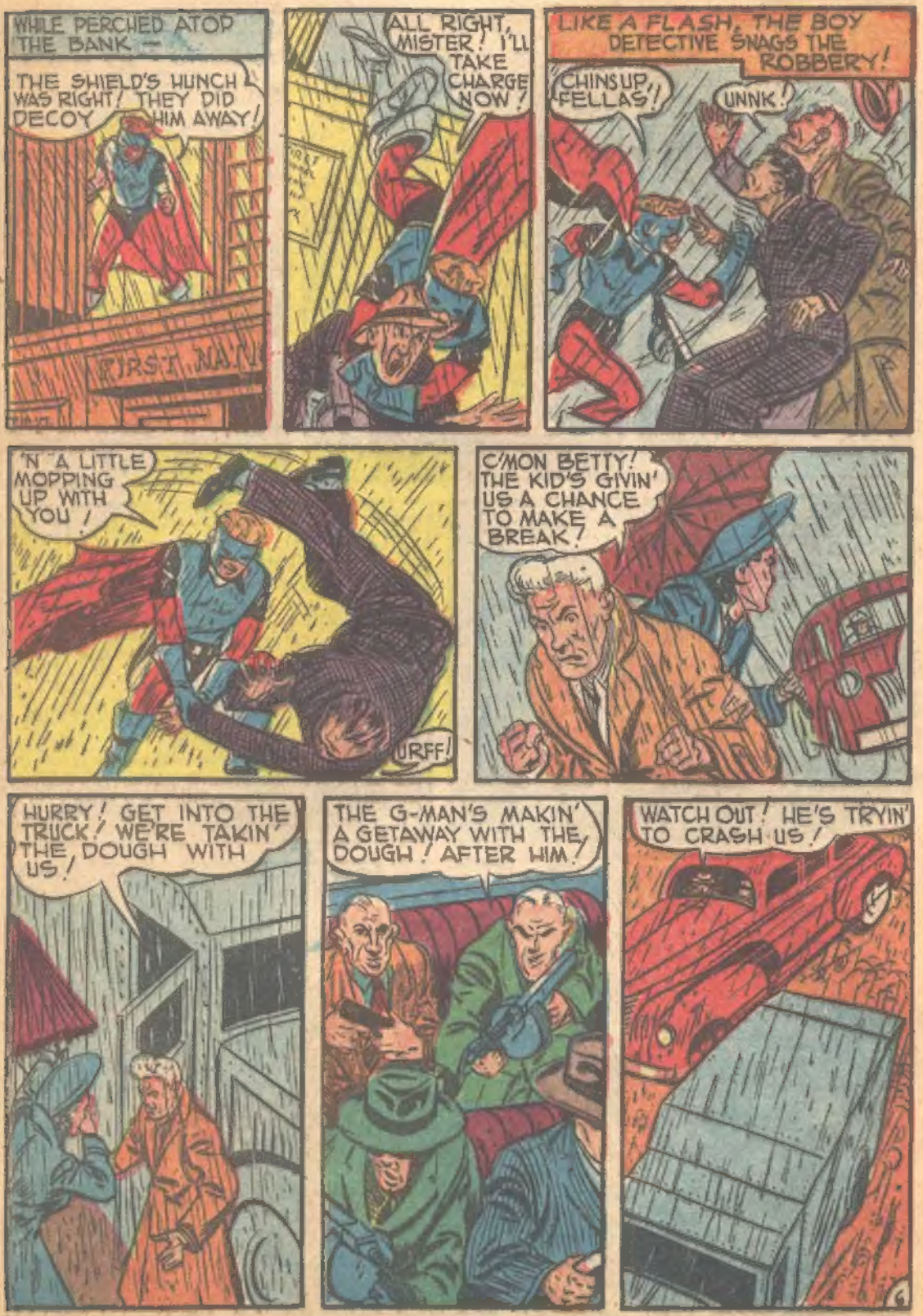
ONCE AGAIN — THE SHIELD
CLEAR THE STREETS, EVERY-BODY!
ARRRHH!

THE SHIELD RIPS THE BODIES OFF THE TRUCKS,
I'LL TRY TO SAVE AS MANY AS I CAN!

AND SHELTERS THE STRICKEN VICTIMS FROM THE DEATH RAIN!
THERE! THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM!
GRAFTON


WHILE WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE —
HA, HA! MY PLAN IS WORKING ADMIRABLY!
YEAH! WHILE THE SHIELD'S BUSY HERE, OUR BOYS PULL THE FEDERAL BANK JOB!

AT THAT MOMENT BETTY WARREN IS ON HER WAY HOME
THIS RAIN IS AWFUL
HIYA, BETTY!
JUJU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!
OH, I REMEMBER NOW! YOU'RE GUARDING THAT GOLD SHIPMENT!
YEAH! HERE IT COMES NOW!
THEY'RE STARTIN' TO UNLOAD THE GOLD!
OKAY! LET'S GET GOIN'!
HEY BOYS, A HOLDUP! QUICK....!
THAT'LL STOP YOUR SQUAWKS!
OOOOO!
BACK, BETTY! GET BACK!


WHILE PERCHED ATOP THE BANK —
THE SHIELD'S HUNCH WAS RIGHT! THEY DID DECOY HIM AWAY!
FIRST NAT'L
ALL RIGHT, MISTER! I'LL TAKE CHARGE NOW!
LIKE A FLASH, THE BOY DETECTIVE SNAGS THE ROBBERY!
CHINS UP, FELLAS!
UNNK!
'N A LITTLE MOPPING UP WITH YOU!
URFF!
C'MON BETTY! THE KID'S GIVIN' US A CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK!
HURRY! GET INTO THE TRUCK! WE'RE TAKIN' THE DOUGH WITH US!
THE G-MAN'S MAKIN' A GETAWAY WITH THE DOUGH! AFTER HIM!
WATCH OUT! HE'S TRYIN' TO CRASH US!
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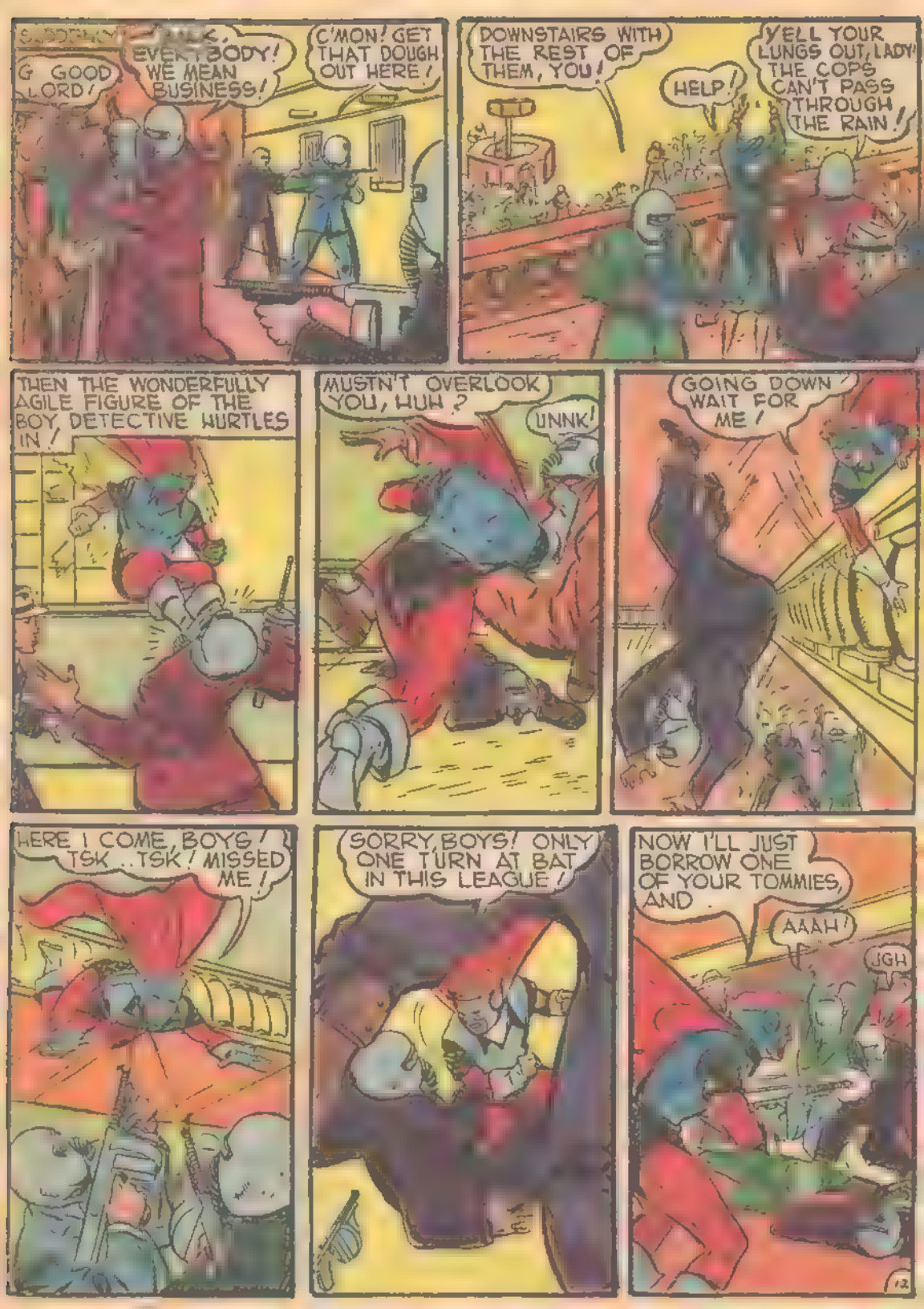
THAT SIDESWIPE DID THE TRICK, JU JU! WE'VE LOST THEM!
YEAH! BUT NOT FOR LONG! THAT'S A FAST CAR THEY'VE GOT!
BETTY! WE'RE SUNK! THIS STREET LEADS RIGHT INTO THE RIVER!
JU JU! IT'S AN IDEA! WE CAN HIDE THE GOLD!
BUT ANOTHER FIGURE HAS TAKEN UP THE CHASE, THE SHIELD!
GREAT GHOSTS! THEY'RE GOING TO RIDE THE TRUCK INTO THE RIVER!
HANG ONTO ME, BETTY! WE'RE GOIN' TO JUMP!
THE SHIELD MAKES A SPECTACULAR LEAP AND INTERCEPTS THEM IN MID-AIR!
HEY! YOU'LL GET HURT PULLING A STUNT LIKE THAT!
LET IT GO! GOVERNMENT DIVERS'LL FISH IT OUT LATER
THAT WAS THE IDEA IN THE FIRST PLACE!
THAT KID FRIEND OF YOURS, HE'S STILL BACK THERE, BATTLIN' THE CROOKS!
BUT JU JU'S PURSUERS HAVE NOT GIVEN UP THE CHASE!
THERE THEY ARE! BUT WHERE'S THE TRUCK?

OKAY, YOU TWO! GET 'EM UP - AND NO SQUAWKS! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU ALONG!
JU JU AND BETTY ARE TAKEN TO THE VULTURE.
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THAT GOLD SHIPMENT?
TRY 'N FIND OUT!
I SHALL! STRIP HIM TO THE WAIST!
I CAN KEEP THIS UP FOR A LONG TIME MR. G-MAN...UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO TALK!
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME TALK, RAT!
PERHAPS YOU WON'T PROVE SO OBSTINATE!
NO, NO! DON'T I'LL TELL!
AHA! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE MORE REASONABLE
SURE! CUT ME IN, AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE EXACT PLACE!
BETTY! YOU CAN'T!...
I'M SICK OF BEING HONEST BUT POOR. THE VULTURES MORE MY STYLE!
HEH, HEH! I COULD USE A SMART GIRL...ON A JOB AT GRAND CENTRAL, FOR INSTANCE!
OKAY BY ME! WHAT'S THE LAY-OUT?

IT'S SIMPLE. OUR PLANE DUMPS CHEMICALS INTO THE CLOUDS AND, OOO! MY EYES!
I'M BLIND!
POWDER! THE VIXEN! SHE TRICKED US.
YES!... AND I'VE GOT STILL ANOTHER TRICK!
ALL RIGHT NOW! GET YOUR HANDS UP AND KEEP 'EM UP!
GEE BETTY! 'N I THOUGHT..
NO TIME FOR THAT JU JU! FIRST I'LL UNTIE YOU!
C'MON, GIT MOVIN'!
WH...WHA! HE'S PULLED A GUN!
YEAH! YA DIRTY FLAT-FOOT! YOU AIN'T WALKIN OUTTA HERE ALIVE.
GET OUT, BETTY! I'LL COVER YOU!
HE GOT ME!
9

HE'S MAKIN' A RUN FOR IT!
SHOOT! SHOOT! HE MUSTN'T ESCAPE!
THEY GOT AWAY, YOU BLUNDERER... COME ON, LET'S GET GOING! WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY!
I COULDA SWORE I SHOT HIM!
LATER, AT THE FBI OFFICE
JU JU! WHAT HAPPENED!
GOSH! HE'S SHOT!
VULTURE. GOT ME! I·· UGH··· ---
LISTEN VULTURE! ROBBERY! GRAND CENTRAL. POISON GAS FROM PLANE HURRY!
BETTY-OKAY. OH!
HE'S FAINTED! HE'S VERY BADLY WOUNDED! HE'S GOT TO BE RUSHED TO A HOSPITAL!
NOW, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO! LISTEN CAREFULLY DUSTY, EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON IT!
YOU CAN TRUST ME, JOE!
THE SHIELD SWINGS INTO ACTION
POISON GAS FROM A PLANE, JU JU SAID! I'M GOING TO HAVE MYSELF AN AIRPLANE RIDE, TOO!
DON'T BOTHER STOPPING YOUR MOTOR! YOU'RE GOING RIGHT UP AGAIN!
WHA ((GULP)) ER..AH SURE!
10

MEANWHILE, THE VULTURE'S PLANE WINGS ITS WAY IN THE DIRECTION OF GRAND CENTRAL!
THIS IS ABOUT THE SPOT. START POURING OUT THE CHEMICAL!
LOOK! THE SHIELD FOLLOWIN' US!
HOW DID HE FIND OUT?
WH. WHAT'RE YA GOIN' TO DO?
PLAY DRUG STORE! JUST KEEP YOUR PLANE STEADY!
THE SHIELD STOPS THE VULTURE'S PLANE IN MID-FLIGHT!
GOT IT! NOW WE'LL SHAKE WELL BEFORE USING!
THAT HOSE! IT'S SQUIRTIN' THE POISON CHEMICAL. STOP IT! STOP IT!
ARUGGH! I'M ON FIRE!
CAN'T BREATHE!
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL BELOW

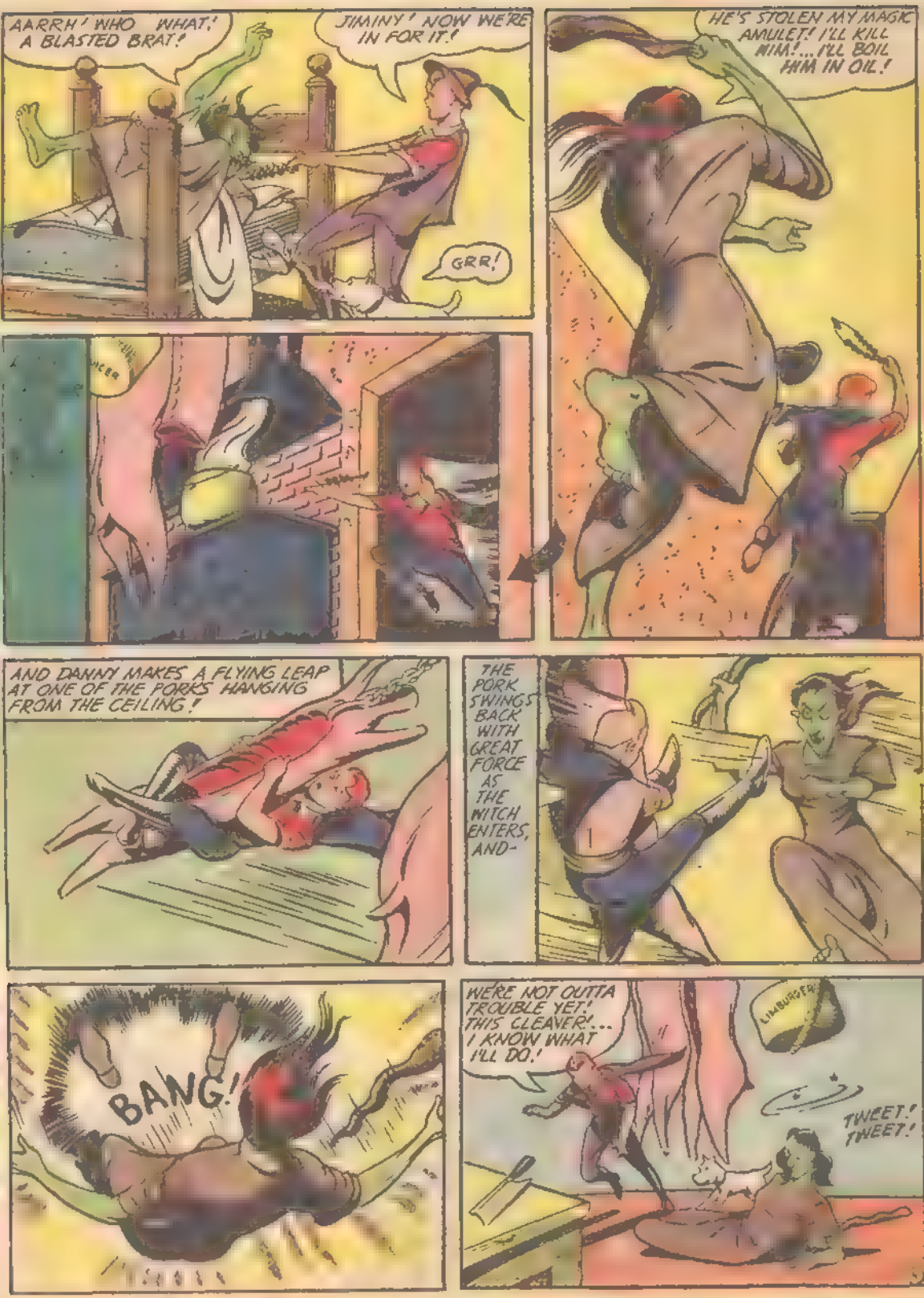

G GOOD LORD!
SUDDENLY TALK, EVERYBODY! WE MEAN BUSINESS!
C'MON! GET THAT DOUGH OUT HERE!
DOWNSTAIRS WITH THE REST OF THEM, YOU!
HELP!
YELL YOUR LUNGS OUT, LADY! THE COPS CAN'T PASS THROUGH THE RAIN!
THEN THE WONDERFULLY AGILE FIGURE OF THE BOY DETECTIVE HURTLES IN!
MUSTN'T OVERLOOK YOU, HUH?
UNNK!
GOING DOWN WAIT FOR ME!
HERE I COME, BOYS! TSK..TSK! MISSED ME!
SORRY, BOYS! ONLY ONE TURN AT BAT IN THIS LEAGUE!
NOW I'LL JUST BORROW ONE OF YOUR TOMMIES, AND
AAAH!
JGH
12

THEY'RE RUNNIN' FOR IT! 'N I CAN'T SHOOT ANY MORE! I'M LIABLE TO HIT THE PEOPLE!
L-LEMME OUTTA HERE!
BUT POLICE CARS COME ROCKETING UP TO SURROUND THE TERMINAL!
LOOK! THE RAIN! IT AIN'T POISONED! WE'RE TRAPPED!
WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE CROSSED!
DROP THOSE GATS OR WE'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!
NO! NO! WE GIVE UP!
YOU DIRTY KILLING RATS! GET IN THERE BEFORE WE LOSE CONTROL OVER OUR TRIGGER FINGERS!
NEXT DAY.
WELL, WELL. SO YOU FINALLY SHOWED UP! AFTER ALL THE TROUBLES OVER- AS USUAL
HIYA BETTY! HOW'S JU JU?
AH! THEY CAN'T KILL A G-MAN! I'LL BE UP 'N AROUND IN NO TIME!
ATTA BOY, JU JU!
I TELL YA, JOE YOU'RE A DISAPPOINTMENT TO ME. I EXPECTED BIG THINGS FROM YOU!
I'M SORRY, JU JU! GUESS I WASN'T CUT OUT TO BE A G-MAN!
THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE CARRY ON THEIR EVERLASTING — BATTLE AGAINST CRIME IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!
13

DANNY IN WONDER-LAND
THERE IN THAT GLASS TOWER, IS YOUR NEXT MISSION, DANNY. A LOVELY PRINCESS LIES ASLEEP THERE - UNDER THE SPELL OF A WITCH!
GEE! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE PRINCESS!
DANNY MADE A WISH
VERY WELL! YOU SHALL! PRESTO, THERE SHE IS!
GOLLY, (GULP) SHE'S BEAUTIFUL
I'LL RESCUE HER, QUEEN FAIRY! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?
YOU MUST KILL THE WICKED WITCH DANNY!
THIS IS THE ONLY WEAPON I CAN GIVE YOU!
GEE WHIZ! WHAT A SWELL LOOKIN' SWORD!
DANNY AND SNAPPER SET OUT ON THEIR QUEST!
WE CAN LICK THAT WITCH AN' HER DRAGON, HUH, SNAPPER?
ARF ARF!

GEE! WE'VE WALKED A LONG WAY! I'M THIRSTY! LOOK! A STREAM!
BOY! IT LOOKS NICE AND CLEAR AND COLD! C'MON LET'S DRINK!
SNIFF
DANNY, DANNY! DON'T DRINK! DON'T DRINK!
SNAPPER! WHERE'D THAT VOICE COME FROM?
HERE, DANNY! THIS WATER IS BEWITCHED! IF YOU DRINK IT YOU'LL TURN TO A FISH JUST LIKE I DID. I WAS THE PRINCESS' HAND MAID HER ARMY ALSO HAS BEEN TURNED TO FISH! ONLY THE WITCH'S AMULET WHICH HANGS ABOUT HER NECK, CAN LIFT THE SPELL!
WHILLIKERS! THANKS FOR TELLIN' ME! I'LL GET THAT AMULET AND BREAK THE SPELL!
A CASTLE BEYOND THE FOREST! THAT'S THE WITCH'S CASTLE, SNAPPER!
YIP, YIP!
SNAPPER! L-, LOOK! THE DRAGON! IT'S BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT!
ROAR! ROAR!
ZIP

RUN, SNAPPER!... IT'S COMIN' AFTER US! THIS SAPLING?.. I GOT A PLAN!
BOY! THIS SWORD THE FAIRY QUEEN GAVE ME SURE IS SHARP
DANNY USES THE SAPLING AS A POLE VAULT, AND-
LANDING ON THE MONSTER'S HEAD DANNY PLUNGES THE MAGIC SWORD DEEP INTO THE DRAGON'S EYE!
WE DID IT, SNAPPER! WE DID IT! THE DRAGON'S DEAD!
NOW WE GOTTA GET THE WITCH'S AMULET! C'MON, SNAPPER!
GOLLY! THIS IS A SCARY PLACE. LET'S GO UP THESE STEPS...QUIET! ...VERY QUIET!
GEE! WE'RE IN THE WITCH'S BEDROOM! ...N SHE'S ASLEEP!
BRRR.. RUMPH.. Z...Z.. Z..
THE AMULET! IF I CAN ONLY GET IT WITHOUT WAKIN' HER! SHHH...SNAPPER!


AARRH! WHO WHAT! A BLASTED BRAT!
JIMINY! NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT!
GRR!
HE'S STOLEN MY MAGIC AMULET! I'LL KILL HIM!... I'LL BOIL HIM IN OIL!
AND DANNY MAKES A FLYING LEAP AT ONE OF THE PORKS HANGING FROM THE CEILING!
THE PORK SWINGS BACK WITH GREAT FORCE AS THE WITCH ENTERS, AND-
BANG!
WE'RE NOT OUTTA TROUBLE YET! THIS CLEAVER!... I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!
LIMBURGER
TWEET! TWEET!

NOW TO CUT THIS CHEESE DOWN, AND
R UFF!
GLUF!
LIMBURGER
WHEW! WHAT A SMELL! . . LET'S GET OUT OF HERE QUICK SNAPPER!
?
NO YOU DON'T! GOTCHA NOW, HEH, HEH!
G. G. GOLLY!
WOOF!
STEAL MY AMULET WILL YA! I'LL FIX YOU! I'LL COOK YOU FOR MY SUPPER!
HERE! GET AWAY FROM ME, YA BLASTED MUTT!
R.R.R.!
UNCLEN, DANNY REACHES FOR THE KETTLE!
HEH, HEH! HOT DOGS FOR MY SUPPER TOO!
OWOO.!.. I'M BEING SCALDED TO DEATH!

MY TEETH! I'VE DROPPED MY TEETH!
DANNY KICKS THE KITCH TOWARD THE OVEN!
BANG!
IN YOU GO!
YOU WON'T USE YOUR WICKED TRICKS ON ANYBODY, ANY MORE
HELP!! ...LET ME OUT!
NOW WE GOTTA GO BACK TO THE GLASS TOWER AND LIFT THE PRINCESS' SPELL!
YIP!
PRINCESS! WAKE UP! YOU'RE FREE NOW!
THE PRINCESS BEGINS TO STIR AS A WIND IN A STAIRCASE MAGICALLY APPEARS AROUND THE GLASS TOWER!

WH WHERE AM I? OH! THE WITCH'S SPELL! SOMEONE HAS FREED ME!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAVED ME! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?
SNIFF, SNIFF!
HIYA, PRINCESS YOU DON'T HAVE TO THANK ME!
WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW?
TO THE ENCHANTED STREAM! I'M GONNA RELEASE YOUR SOLDIERS 'N YOUR HORSES, AN' MAIDS
NOW WATCH! I HOLD OUT THE MAGIC AMULET, AND—
GRACIOUS! THOSE FISH! THEY'RE FLYING OUT OF THE WATER!
THE FISH BECOME THE PRINCESS' SOLDIERS AND MAIDS, AND THE ROCKS BECOME
THERE YOU ARE PRINCESS. JUST LIKE THEY ALL USED TO BE!
OH YOU SWEET, DEAR BRAVE BOY! (SMACK)
HEY! WHAT.. AW GEE!... CUT IT OUT!
G'BYE, PRINCESS! 'N DON'T BE SCARED OF ANY WITCHES! I'LL ALWAYS BE AROUND!
GOODBYE, DANNY! AND THANK YOU AGAIN!
YIP YIP!
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES WITH *DANNY* IN THE *LAND OF WONDERS* IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP**!

THE COMET

ANOTHER *SMASH* ADVENTURE OF THE MOST *ASTOUNDING* MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

I SEE MY FRIENDS ARE STILL AFTER ME!
THE COMET! GET HIM!
I'VE GOT TO GET IN HERE SOMEHOW! AND I HOPE THE COPS LAY OFF- FOR A FEW MINUTES!
HELP! MY BOY-HE'S DYING! I DON'T CARE ABOUT MYSELF, BUT GET MY BOY OUT!
HMM! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THIS! I'VE GOT TO CUT THOSE STEEL BEAMS!
RAISING HIS VISOR THE COMET BLASTS THE GIRDERS WITH THE DISINTEGRATING RAYS FROM HIS EYES!
THANKS COMET!
EASY NOW! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT YOUR BOY WILL RECOVER, TOO!
AFTER SAVING THE HELPLESS VICTIMS THE COMET BLASTS HIS WAY OUT.
AS THE COMET REAPPEARS AGAIN
GOSH! HE SAVED THEIR LIVES! WHWHAT ARE YOU SHOOTING AT HIM FOR?
THE COMET BLASTS A HOLE IN THE PAVEMENT!
SO WHAT! IF HE SAVED THEIR LIVES HE PROBABLY HAD A GOOD STRONG REASON FOR IT! THAT GUY'S A COP KILLER AND HE'S WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER!
WHAT'S THAT!
IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA IF I FOUND OUT WHO OWNS THOSE TENEMENTS, AND WHY THEY'RE SO POORLY CONSTRUCTED!
I SEE WHERE I'M LIABLE TO HAVE A LITTLE MORE TROUBLE! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A FAST TRIP THIS TIME!
LOOK!!
MOTORCYCLE AND SQUAD CAR DIVISIONS SPEED TOWARDS THE DEPARTMENT OF RECORDS!
CALLING ALL CARS! THE COMET WAS JUST SEEN BREAKING INTO THE HALL OF RECORDS! GO THERE AT ONCE!
SCREE
POLICE
LEAVING THE HALL OF RECORDS, THE COMET FLASHES TO THE GOVERNMENT BUREAU OF FILES!
SAM HARVEY OWNS ALL THOSE BUILDINGS -BUT THE LAW DOESN'T SEEM TO FORCE HIM TO FIX 'EM UP!
AND HERE'S THE WHOLE EXPLANATION! HE'S STILL OPERATING UNDER THE OLD SAFETY REGULATIONS AND THERE'S NOTHING THE LAW CAN DO ABOUT IT!
SURROUND THE BUILDING AND CLOSE IN CAUTIOUSLY! WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!
POLICE

WELL, WELL, WELL! A RECEPTION COMMITTEE HAS BEEN ARRANGED FOR ME!
THE COMET ZIG-ZAGS DOWN THE CORRIDOR
GET HIM, MEN! HE CAN'T GET AWAY!
HERE HE COMES!
THERE HE GOES!
NOW, NOW! MUSTN'T SHOOT!
YEOW!
POLICE
POLICE
GONE! RIGHT THROUGH THE STREET & CEMENT, SEWER PIPES AND ALL
LATER THAT NIGHT
I'M AFRAID THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE GENTS LIKE HARVEY.
ZZZZZ..

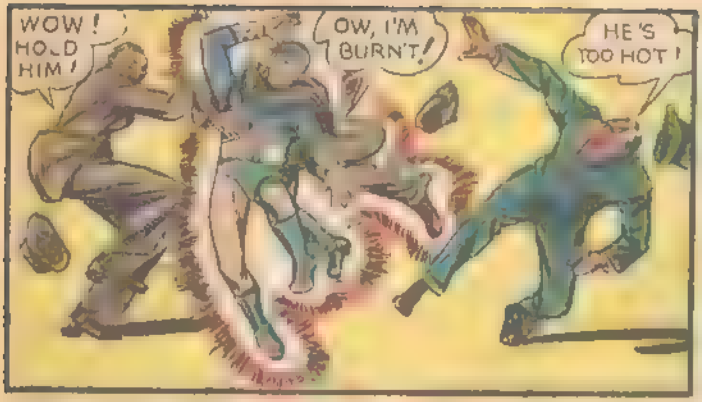
THE COMET! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
HOW CAN YOU SLEEP WHILE THE PEOPLE IN YOUR BUILDINGS ARE BEING KILLED?
I CAN'T HELP IT IF SOME OF MY BUILDINGS CATCH FIRE! OR COLLAPSE! BESIDES I'M WITHIN THE LAW! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO ME! GET OUT!!
DON'T BE SO SURE OF YOURSELF! THE LAW MAY NOT BE ABLE TO TOUCH YOU - BUT I CAN!
I'M GOING TO LET YOU SPEND THE NIGHT IN ONE OF YOUR FIRE TRAPS AND SEE IF YOU CAN STILL SLEEP SO PEACEFULLY
HELP!
IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, YOU JUST BOUGHT A VACANT BUILDING ON THE EAST SIDE! MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO LOOK IT OVER MORE CLOSELY BEFORE YOU RENT THE ROOMS!
THIS WAY, YOU'LL HAVE A BETTER IDEA OF THE LIVING CONDITIONS YOU FORCE ON POOR PEOPLE!
SO LONG, HARVEY! PLEASANT DREAMS!
LET ME OUT OF HERE!
IN THE HALL OUTSIDE, THE COMET PAUSES TO IGNITE SOME OLD NEWSPAPERS.
WHEN HE SMELLS THE SMOKE AND SEES THE FLAMES HE'LL KNOW THE TERROR HIS RENTERS HAVE KNOWN!!

LET ME OUT! OPEN THIS DOOR! HELP! HELP!
I'LL BE BURNED ALIVE!
WHY SHOULD I SAVE YOU? WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?
ANYTHING YOU WANT! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY! JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE!
ALL RIGHT, HARVEY! I'VE NEVER HARMED A MAN, INTENTIONALLY, IN MY LIFE! I'LL SAVE YOU!
ON OUR WAY TO YOUR OFFICE, I'LL TURN IN THE FIRE ALARM— FOR SAFETY'S SAKE!
THAT'S RIGHT, HARVEY, PUT YOUR SIGNATURE ON THOSE PAPERS. THEY LEGALLY COMPEL YOU TO REMODEL YOUR BUILDINGS NOW START FIGURING YOUR PROFITS!
YES! YOU'LL NOT ONLY MAKE MORE MONEY YOU'LL MAKE IT WITHOUT JEOPARDIZING THE LIVES OF INNOCENT PEOPLE!
COMET, SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GOING TO HAVE THE BEST NIGHT'S SLEEP I'VE HAD IN TWENTY YEARS!
MODERN PLUMBING, NEW, FIRE-PROOF DOORS, ALL STEEL CEILING BEAMS ... WHY THIS RUNS INTO BIG MONEY!
SURE IT DOES! BUT NOW LOOK AT YOUR LOWER INSURANCE RATES— HIGHER RENTS
COMET! I JUST FIGURED OUT, I'LL MAKE MORE MONEY THIS WAY THAN THE OTHER! WHY DIDN'T YOU EXPLAIN THIS TO ME BEFORE!
THE COMET APPEARS IN EACH ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

THE FIREBALL
TED TYLER A CITY FIREMAN HAS CAUSED TO CONTROL FIRE AS THE RESULT OF AN ACCIDENT IN A CHEMICAL FACTORY HE ASSUMES THE IDENTITY OF "THE FIREBALL" – SWORN ENEMY OF ALL THOSE WHO USE FIRE FOR EVIL PURPOSES
CHIEF, AS PRESIDENT OF THE CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, I DEMAND SOME ACTION ON THE LARGE AMOUNT OF FIRES IN THE CITY FOR THE PAST MONTH
WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER MR HAINES BUT—
THERE ARE NO BUTS ABOUT IT. I WANT ACTION. GOOD DAY!
WELL, TED, YOU HEARD HIM. I GUESS THIS IS A JOB FOR YOU
THANKS, CHIEF I WON'T FAIL YOU
IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN
WE KNOW BUSINESS IS BAD AND THAT YOU CAN USE A LITTLE MONEY RIGHT NOW WELL ARSON INC WILL BURN YOUR STORE AND COLLECT YOUR INSURANCE FOR YOU
YEAH, AND ALL FOR JUST A SMALL FEE
SOUNDS ALL RIGHT . . . . GO AHEAD, AND BURN IT
ARSON, INCORPORATED STRIKES AGAIN!
OKAY, HERE'S YOUR SHARE — FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS
FOUR THOUSAND! WHY MY STORE WAS INSURED FOR EIGHT THOUSAND! GIVE ME MY MON —

YOU GOT ALL THAT'S COMING
NOW GET OUT BEFORE WE GET SORE
IN ANOTHER STORE —
LISTEN POP YA NEED DOUGH AND WE'RE GONNA HELP YA GET IT
. DON'T WANT THAT KIND OF MONEY
HE ASKED FOR IT!
COME ON, JOE WE'LL BURN THE DUMP ANYWAY
A FIRE! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE FIREBALL!
SPECIAL TODAY 2 LARGE BOXES
AS HE RUSHES INTO THE INFERNO THE FLAMES ARE DRAWN INTO HIS SUPER HEATED BODY AND-
THE FIRE GOES OUT!
OUTSIDE THE BUILDING!
LOOK! THE FIRE IS OUT!
LET'S GO BACK!
ARSON, INC — THEY SAID OHH-H!
POP!

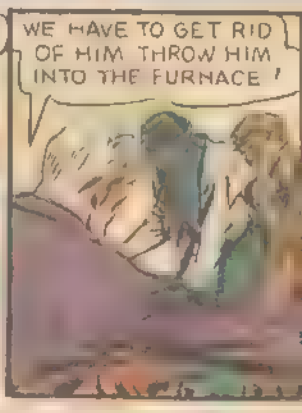
THE FIREBALL! GET HIM!
THE BULLETS MELT!
HE'S INHUMAN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I'LL GET THEM LATER. I BETTER GET BACK TO THE CHIEF
I'M CONVINCED NOW THAT THERE'S AN ORGANIZED GANG OF ARSONISTS, KNOWN AS ARSON INC. — AND I'M GOING TO GET THEM — AND AVENGE POP'S DEATH
THE FIREBALL! BAH! YOU ARE A COUPLE OF FOOLS! NOW GO OUT AND BRING THAT MEDDLER THE FIRE BALL, TO ME!
THE FIREBALL WILL TURN UP QUICK WHEN HE SEES THIS FIRE — AND THEN WE NAB HIM!
THE FIRE BALL DETECTS THE FIRE!
A FIRE AT THE OLD WAREHOUSE! MORE WORK FOR THE FIREBALL!
TRAPPED??


WOW! HOLD HIM!
OW, I'M BURN'T!
HE'S TOO HOT!

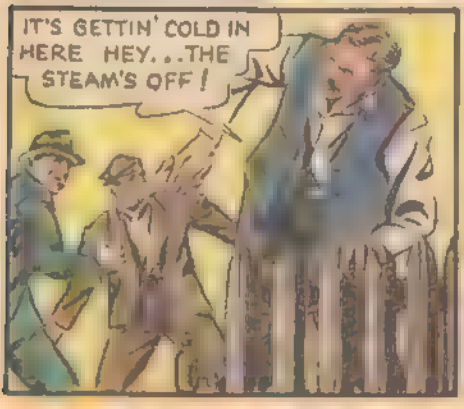
THIS WILL HOLD HIM!

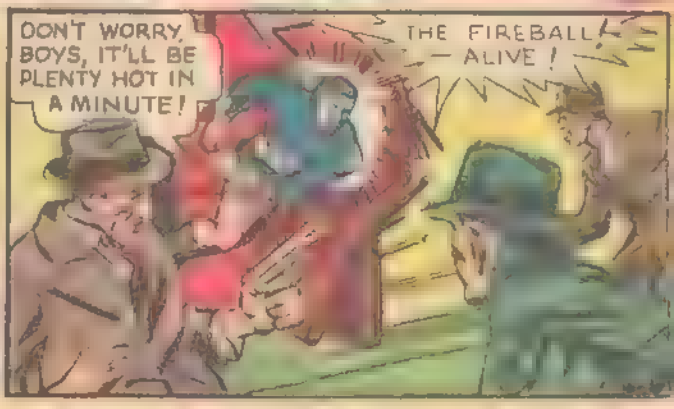
A LITTLE ASBESTOS WILL COOL HIM OFF!

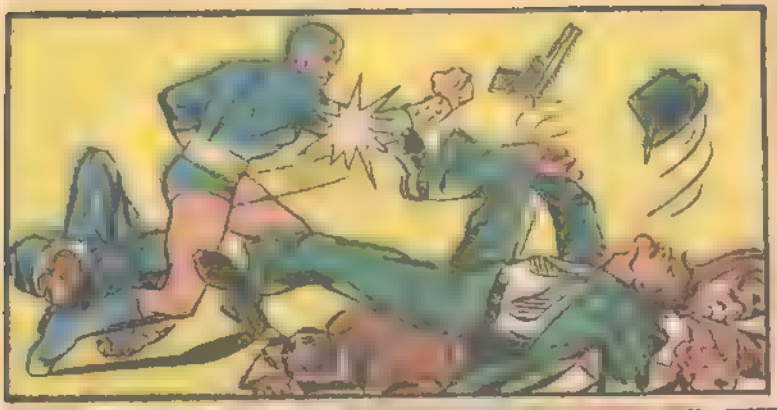
HERE HE 'S BOSS!
HA, SO THIS 'S THE MIGHTY FIREBALL!

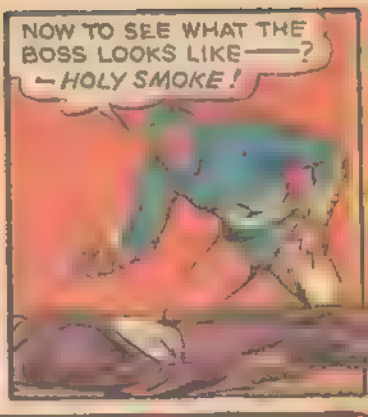

WE HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM THROW HIM INTO THE FURNACE!

BUT THE FIRE GOES OUT AS THE FIREBALL COMES IN CONTACT WITH IT!


IT'S GETTIN' COLD IN HERE HEY...THE STEAM'S OFF!


DON'T WORRY BOYS, IT'LL BE PLENTY HOT IN A MINUTE!
THE FIREBALL — ALIVE!





MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE FIREBALL IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS...

Win This Gas Model PLANE!

23 Prizes Just for NAMING IT

Come on, Kids—win this New Gas Mode Airplane by sending us the best name for it Oh, Boy! Here's your chance to try you skill at naming this speedy little numbe which has a specially built motor. The ver first name you think of may be just the on to win this Airplane for you So send a nam right away.

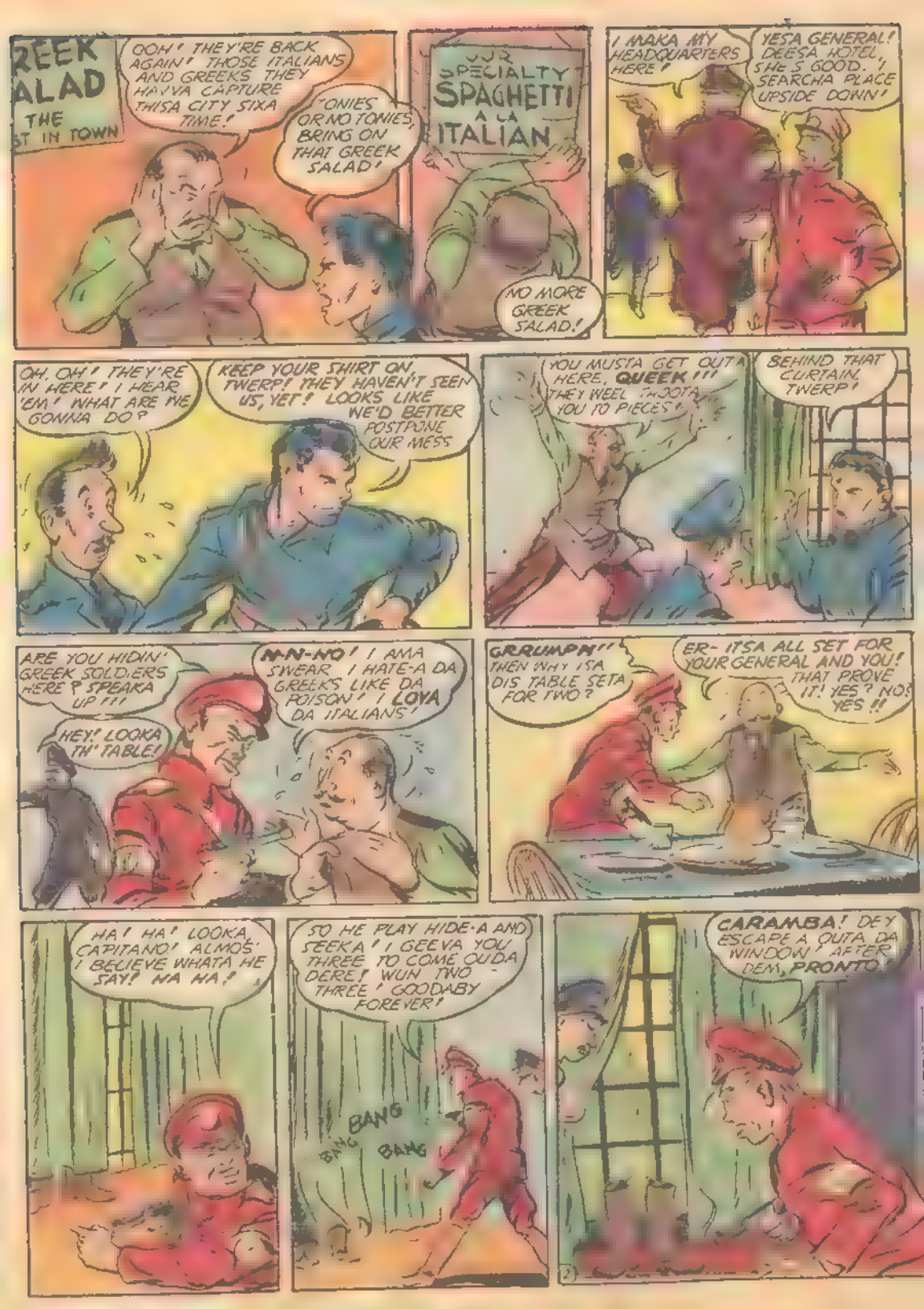
You will get one of these sleek fast flying be Airplanes if the name you send for it wins Fir Second, Third, Fourth, or Fif... Prize ... will be $10.00 Seventh Prize $5.00 Eight Prize $3.00, and then there will be 15 more prizes $1.00 each Duplicate prizes will be awarded in the event of a tie.

The First Name You Think of May Be a Winner

Speed King and High Flier have been suggested as possible names but you can think of a better. Look at the picture of the airplane exactly as the picture suggests that you are the proud owner of this model flier. Then name it what you think it should be called. Remember this plane is powerful performance. Yes sir, it is designed for the big air meets between the Class A type gas models such as this when it is completed according to the instructions. The 199 Megow Motor it has is built for long life and easy starting because it comes with a permanently sealed in crankcase and an extra long bearing.

You can bet it has a fast ripping stage of power. The plane has a Rite Pitch propeller— Flight Timer and Rubber Wheels. Just place the model in position. Crank her up. Let her go! And watch her zoom through the air. Any boy or girl living in the 48 states may send in a name. This offer closes March 31, 1941 so be prompt! Mail as many ONE airplane name on a penny postal card TODAY. Be sure to sign your full name and address and address it to

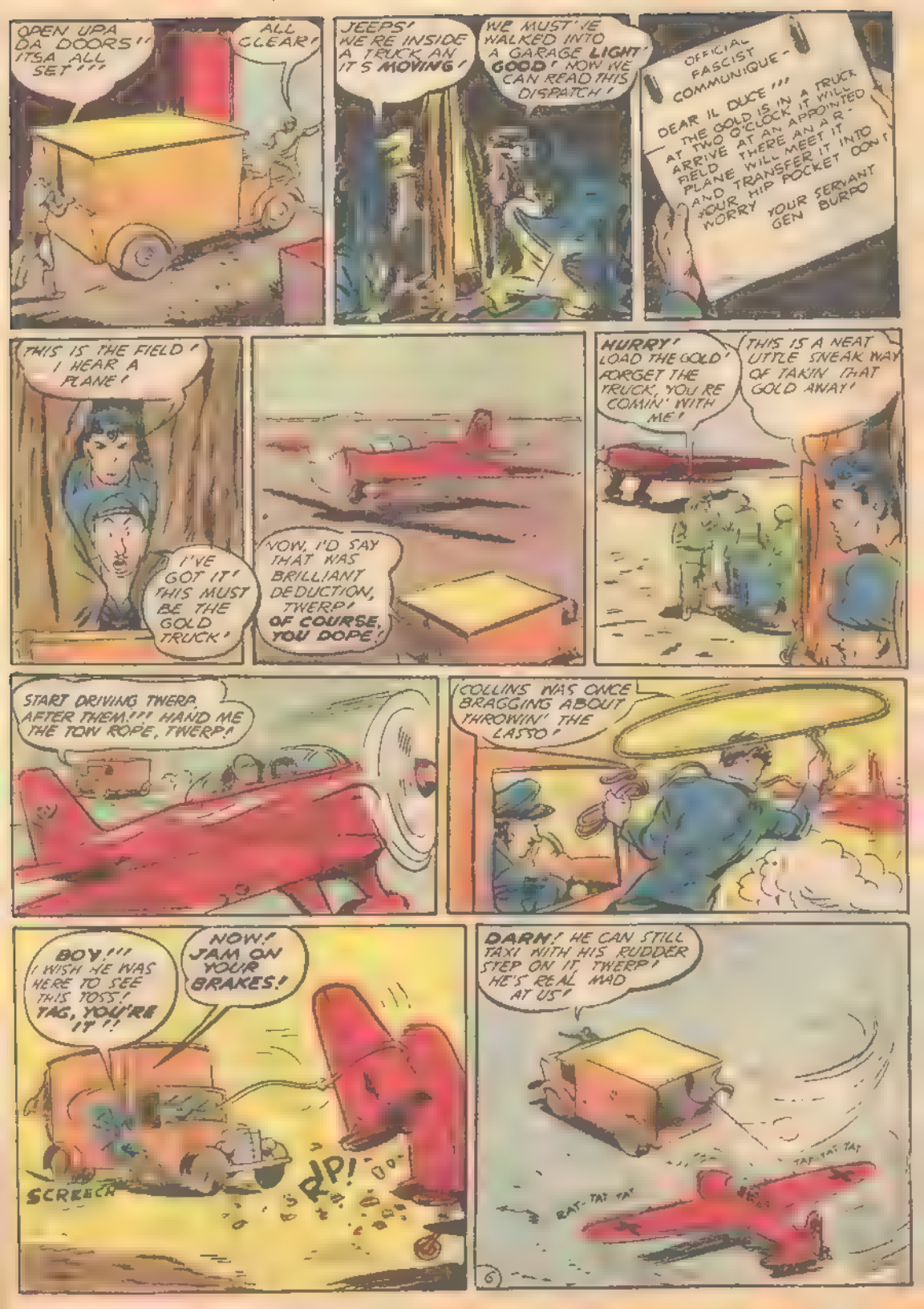
SERGEANT BOYLE
BY BIRO
GREECE
SERGEANT BOYLE WHEN
SAID COLONEL I'VE BEEN IN
THIS MAN'S WAR SINCE T
BEGAN AND NEVER ONCE
HAVE I TURNED FROM MY
DUTY BUT IF I GET ANOTHER
ORDER TO TEAM UP WITH THAT
BRASS HATTED CORPORAL COL
I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE
FOR MY D
YOU'RE SURE NOW YOU HAVE NO ENGLISH SOLDIER NAMED COLLINS REGISTERED HERE?
AND IF HE CALL YOU WANT ME TELLA HIM HE ISA GO TO ENGLAND RIGHTA WAY. - GOOD?
SUCH GRATITUDE! WHY, IF WE HADN'T CLEARED THE WAY FOR COLLINS AND THAT RED-CROSS TRAIN THEY NEVER WOULD HAVE GOTTEN TO GREECE
OUR SPECIALTY GREEK SALAD THE BEST IN TOWN
WE HAVA THE GOOD GREEK SPECIAL! IT ISA FITA FOR A KINGA!
SUITS ME! BRING ON THE VITTLES AND DON'T FORGET WHAT I TOLD YOU TO SAY!
IMAGINE! WE DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK AND THEY GET MAD, BECAUSE WE GET SOME CREDIT!
SUDDENLY ..
BOOM!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
THE ITALIANS ARE BACK! MAKE FOR THE HILLS DOUBLE TIME!


REEK ALAD THE ST IN TOWN
OOH! THEY'RE BACK AGAIN! THOSE ITALIANS AND GREEKS THEY HAVVA CAPTURE THISA CITY SIXA TIME!
TONIES OR NO TONIES, BRING ON THAT GREEK SALAD!
OUR SPECIALTY SPAGHETTI A LA ITALIAN
NO MORE GREEK SALAD!
I MAKA MY HEADQUARTERS HERE!
YESSA GENERAL! DEESA HOTEL, SHE'S GOOD, SEARCHA PLACE UPSIDE DOWN!
OH, OH! THEY'RE IN HERE! I HEAR 'EM! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, TWERP! THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US, YET! LOOKS LIKE WE'D BETTER POSTPONE OUR MESS
YOU MUSTA GET OUTA HERE, QUEEK!!! THEY WEEL SHOOTA YOU TO PIECES!
BEHIND THAT CURTAIN, TWERP!
ARE YOU HIDIN' GREEK SOLDIERS HERE? SPEAKA UP!!!
HEY! LOOKA TH' TABLE!
M-M-NO! I AMA SWEAR I HATE-A DA GREEK'S LIKE DA POISON! I LOVA DA ITALIANS!
GRRUMPH!! THEN WHY ISA DIS TABLE SETA FOR TWO?
ER- ITSA ALL SET FOR YOUR GENERAL AND YOU! THAT PROVE IT! YES? NO? YES!!
HA! HA! LOOKA CAPITANO! ALMOST I BELIEVE WHATA HE SAY! HA HA!
SO HE PLAY HIDE-A AND SEEKA! I GEEVA YOU THREE TO COME OUDA DERE! WUN TWO THREE! GOODABY FOREVER!
BANG BANG BANG
CARAMBA! DEY ESCAPE A OUTA DA WINDOW! AFTER DEM, PRONTO!

IT WAS A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS ABOUT MY BOOTS BUT THESE PEBBLES -
SHUT UP, TWERP! THEY'RE COMING!
DEADA END! THEY NOT INA HERE! WE WILL TURNA EVERY STONE! THEY MUSTA BE CAPTURE!
OH BOY! THEY'RE GOING AWAY!
?
YEOW!
WE FOUND THEM DOWN AN ALLEY SHALL I LOCKA 'EM UP?
LOCK EM UPA? HAH!
WE HAVA NO TIME WID FEEDING PRISONERS! TAKA DEM OUT ANDA SHOOTA 'EM DEAD!
GOSH! SARGE! WHAT'LL WE DO? IT SURE LOOKS LIKE THE END FOR US, GOSH!
DON'T GIVE UP HOPE KID, YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET!
THEY DONTA WANT BLINDFOLD - SO SHOULDER ARMS! READY. AIM
GOOD BY 'S SARGE
BABY! THIS PLASTER IS LOOSE FROM GUNSHOT!
FIRE!
AND IT CRUSHES TO SAND IN MY FIST - COME ON, TWERP LET'S GO!
ZABAGLIONE! MY EYES!
HALT, SMARTA GUYS! NO - DONTA! I'D MOOCHA RATHER SHOOTA YOU MYSELF!
HE'S GOT A BEAD ON US, SARGE! HE'LL GET US BOTH!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PRAY HE MISSES! WEAVE FROM SIDE TO SIDE!
RAT TAT
TAT TAT
BOOM
BOOM
BANG
RUN FORA YOUR LIFA! DA GREEKSA! DEY BACKA WID REINFORCERS
CARAMBA! I GO WITHA YOU - WAIT!!

OUR SPECIAL SPAGHETTI A LA ITALIAN
NOW IT'S A DA GREEKS! DEY ARE BACK! PASTAFASOOL! STROMBATS!
NURTS!
OUR SPECIALTY GREEK SALAD THE BEST IN TOWN
YOU? DEY TOUKA YOU OUT TO SHOOTA YOU DEAD?
THEY CAN'T DO THAT TO US!!! BRING ON THAT ALTERNATIN' SPECIA.!
SAY ACIDOPH'LUS! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BOOTS?
ONE-A ITALIAN SOLDIER, HE LIKES'A DEM VERRA MUCH!
IF THOSE SPAGHETTIES EVER COME BACK, I PERSONALLY WILL MURDER ONE-!!
CHOW AT LAST! BOY, THIS GREEK SALAD OF YOURS HAD BETTER BE GOOD!
THEY'RE BACK!
TAT RAT TAT BOOM! BANG BANG BOOM! BAM RAT TAT
THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS. C'MON, WE'LL HIDE UP HERE!
CAN HEAR THAT TONY GENERAL'S FOG HORN VOICE!
YOU CAN'T HIDE UP THERE! THEY WEEL FIND YOU! I'LL BE SHOT AS A SPY! PASTAFASOOL!
GOOD! THE TABLE WASA ALL SET FOR ME AGAIN! BRING MY SPAGHETTI!! AND I'LL TAKE ALLA DISPATCHES IN HERE!
Y-YES S-SIR!
HEAR THAT! BRING THE GENERAL HIS FOOD, PRONTO!
I READA THAT DISPATCHA WHEN I EATA DA SPAGET! MUSSOLINI, HE GOTTA NO WORRY ABOUT DA GREEK GOLO!
I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO READ WHAT THAT SAYS!
WHAT? IL DUCE SAY DAT? GIMME PEN AND PAPER!

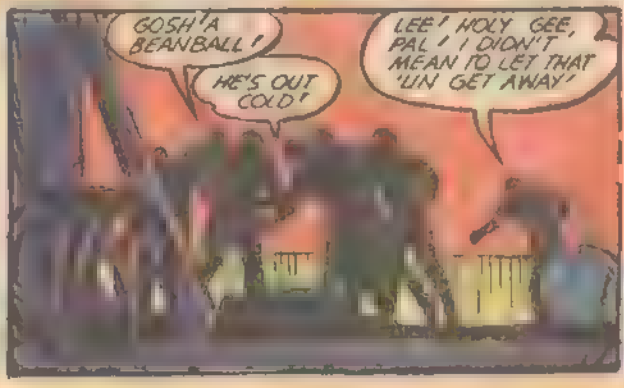
HE'S WRITING TO IL DUCE IT'S ABOUT THE GREEK GOLD THEY STOLE FROM THE TREASURY
LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN A CLOSET! MAYBE -
ONE OF US COULD GET HELP WITH THIS DISGUISE
DON'T BE DUMB! WE'RE NOT IN THIS WAR TO RUN OUT ON IT! GIVE ME THAT SUIT-
SPUMONI SIR
NO! GET OUTA HERE - I GOT IMPORTANT BIZZNIZ
SO IF I DON'T COMA BACK WID DA GOLDA I GETTA LIQUIDATE, EH?
WELL YOU GIVA DIS DISPATCHA TO HEEM, PRONTO, SCREM!
YES, SIR
PSSSST! YOU LIKA SOME NICE-A SPAGHETT FOR YOUR SO LONGA TRIPA? COME!
I'LL HAVE TO PUT HIM TO SLEEP QUIETLY
YOU HAVA DA DIRTY WORKA TO DO IN DISA WAR
YOU SAID IT! CITIZENS LIKA YOU ARE DA REAL HEROES! HELPA ME LIKA DIS! I LIKA DA SPAGHETT!
GET OUT FROM UNDER THAT BED AND COME ON! I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT ITALIAN DISPATCH!!
WELL HIDE IN THIS DARK ALLEY
OUCH! SOMEBODY ARE TAKING AWAY MY BEATING! OUCH!
CAREFUL, I WERP! SLIGHT UPHILL HERE! OH OH, DEAD END! WELL WAIT HERE - DARN! I'M OUT OF MATCHES! NOW I CAN'T READ THIS DISPATCH!
IT'S EVEN MONEY THAT THE GREEKS TAKE THIS TOWN ONCE AGAIN BOY, IT'S DARK IN HERE! OUCH! MY TOES!


OPEN UPA DA DOORS!! IT'SA ALL SET!!!
ALL CLEAR!
JEEPS! WE'RE INSIDE A TRUCK AN IT'S MOVING!
WE MUST'VE WALKED INTO A GARAGE LIGHT! GOOD! NOW WE CAN READ THIS DISPATCH!
OFFICIAL FASCIST COMMUNIQUE -
DEAR IL DUCE!!! THE GOLD IS IN A TRUCK AT TWO O'CLOCK IT WILL ARRIVE AT AN APPOINTED FIELD THERE AN A-PLANE WILL MEET IT AND TRANSFER IT INTO YOUR HIP POCKET OON! HORRY
YOUR SERVANT GEN BURPO
THIS IS THE FIELD! I HEAR A PLANE!
I'VE GOT IT! THIS MUST BE THE GOLD TRUCK!
NOW, I'D SAY THAT WAS BRILLIANT DEDUCTION, TWERP! OF COURSE, YOU DOPE!
HURRY! LOAD THE GOLD! FORGET THE TRUCK, YOU'RE COMIN' WITH ME!
THIS IS A NEAT UTTLE SNEAK WAY OF TAKIN THAT GOLD AWAY!
START DRIVING TWERP. AFTER THEM!!! HAND ME THE TOW ROPE, TWERP!
COLLINS WAS ONCE BRAGGING ABOUT THROWIN' THE LASSO!
BOY!!! I WISH HE WAS HERE TO SEE THIS TOSS! TAG, YOU'RE IT!!
NOW! JAM ON YOUR BRAKES!
SCREECH
RIP!
DARN! HE CAN STILL TAXI WITH HIS RUDDER STEP ON IT, TWERP! HE'S REAL MAD AT US!
RAT-TAT TAT
TAT-TAT TAT
6

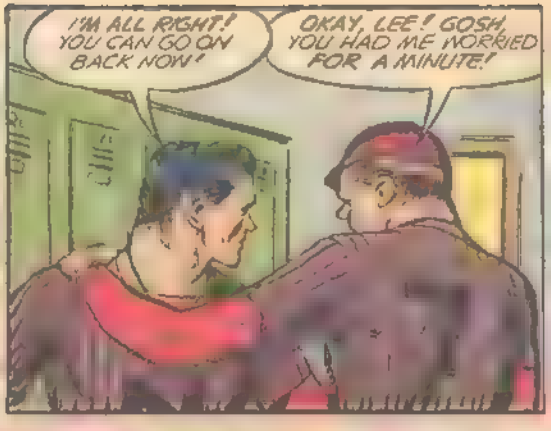
RAT TAT - TAT TAT TAT
THESE GOAL POSTS MAY WIN THIS GAME OF TAG FOR US
CRASH!
YIPPEEE!
COME OUT! COME OUT WHEREVER YOU ARE! THE GAME'S OVER!
AFTER THEY LOAD IT, TWERP, TIE 'EM UP! I'LL KEEP 'EM COVERED!!!
STEP ON IT! YOU BLANKETY BLANK BLANK ☆ ◎ " RAVIOLIS!!! PRONTO!!!
LET'S GO BACK TO THAT TOWN! MAYBE THE GREEKS HAVE IT AGAIN
YEAH! AND I'D STILL LIKE TO SINK MY TEETH INTO THAT GREEK SALAD!
OH, OH! ACIDOPHOLUS'S SPECIAL IS STILL SPAGHET TI! ABOUT FACE!!!
HALT!
BANG
SAY! GO BACK AND SEARCH OUR PRISONERS MAYBE THEY HAVE SOME HARD TACK OR SOMETHING-
UGH!
GROAN
HE'S BEEN BACK THERE A LONG TIME. HEY, TWERP! HAVING ANY TROUBLE? YELL, IF YOU NEED HELP!
UGH!
OOF!
TWERP! I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GO HUNGRY TILL WE MEET THE GREEKS!
SURE DO! THIS BLOKE'S RIGHT BOOT IS GIVIN' ME PLENTY OF TROUBLE!
SERGEANT BOYLE ONCE AGAIN MEETS CORPORAL COLLINS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BIJOU COMICS!
7

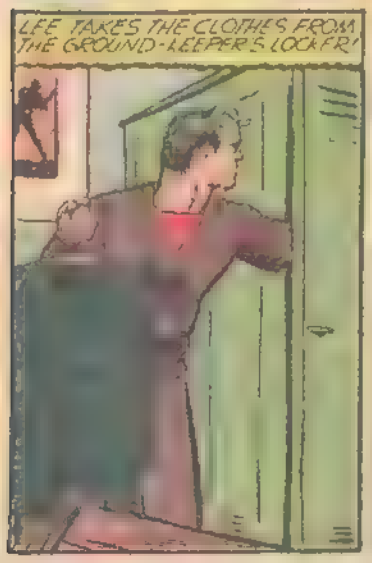
Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

SPRING BASEBALL PRACTICE AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY FINDS MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, OF THE A-TEAM, AT BAT - FACING THE FIRE-BALL PITCHING OF HIS FRIEND, SHIPWRECK KELLY...



TAKE IT EASY BOY! SHIPWRECK, HELP HIM TO THE LOCKER ROOM!


I'M ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN GO ON BACK NOW!
OKAY, LEE! GOSH, YOU HAD ME WORRIED FOR A MINUTE!


LEE TAKES THE CLOTHES FROM THE GROUND-KEEPER'S LOCKER!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER HE

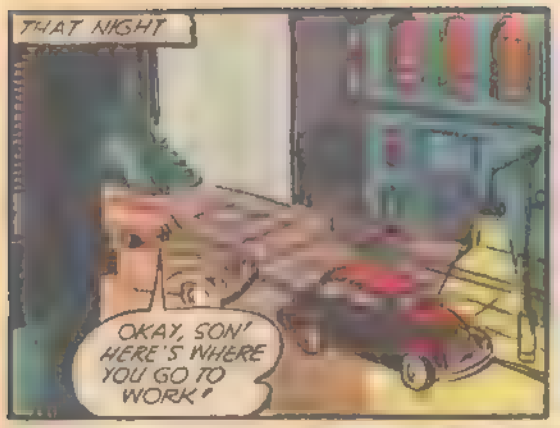
AND THUMBS A RIDE FROM A PASSING CAR!

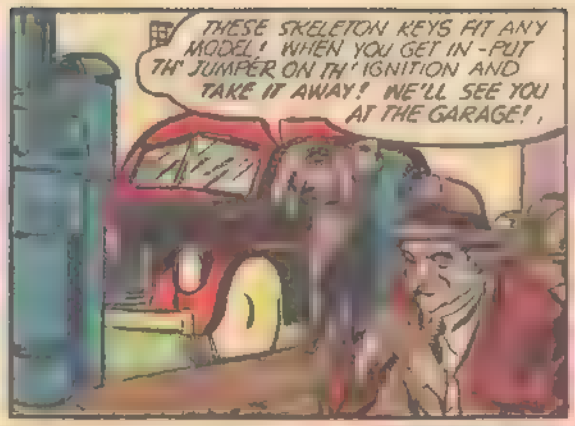
WHAT'S A MATTER, BUD? YOU SICK, OR SOMETHIN'? WHAT'S YER NAME?
NAME? WHY- UH - IT'S - ER I - I DON'T KNOW!

LATER AT THE ACADEMY

DAILY NEWS
Midshipman
Vanishes

AT A "PRIVATE" GARAGE IN A NEAR-BY CITY
WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO MUGGSY AN' LEO?
YEAH! THEY SHOULD A BEEN HERE BY NOW!
AH! HERE THEY ARE NOW!
THE CAR CONTAINING LEE SHOOTS UP THE RAMP
TO AN ELABORATE WORKSHOP ON THE SECOND FLOOR
HEY, MUGGSY! WHO'S THIS BIRD?
HE'S OKAY! I'M GONNA SPEAK TO TH' BOSS ABOUT HIM!
YOU WAIT HERE CHUM! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIX YOU FOR A GOOD JOB!
THANKS!
HMM! QUITE A LAY-OUT! THESE GUYS CAN MAKE A YELLOW PACKARD INTO A BLUE BUICK FASTER THAN ZAMBINI CAN SAY "ABACADABRA"!
I TELL YOU THIS KID'S OKAY, BOSS AN' WE CAN USE HIM, AFTER LOSIN' ZANEY IN THAT CRACK-UP LAST WEEK!
ALL RIGHT, LEO! I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT! TAKE HIM OUT AND SHOW HIM HOW TO LIFT A BUGGY!


THAT NIGHT
OKAY, SON! HERE'S WHERE YOU GO TO WORK!


THESE SKELETON KEYS FIT ANY MODEL! WHEN YOU GET IN - PUT TH' JUMPER ON TH' IGNITION AND TAKE IT AWAY! WE'LL SEE YOU AT THE GARAGE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER
STOP! THIEVES! POLICE!!! MY CAR'S BEING STOLEN!

ATTENTION! ALL SQUAD CARS! BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR A RED SEDAN, STOLEN FIVE MINUTES AGO. LAST SEEN HEADING EAST ALONG HAMPTON STREET!

THERE IT GOES, SERGEANT! AFTER HIM!
DRILL HIS TIRES!

THE POLICE SCOR'E A DIRECT HIT HIS CAR PLOWS INTO A TRAFFIC LIGHT!

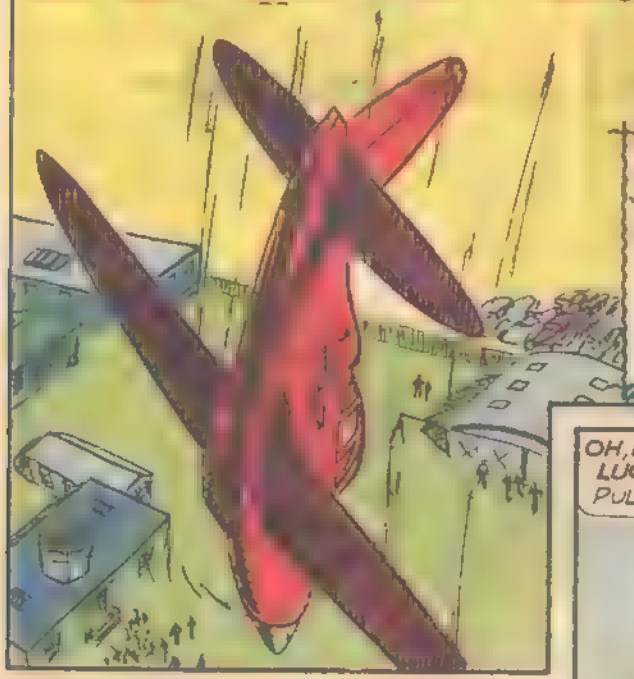
OW! MY HEAD! WHAT-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? IN A CAR? HOW? I THOUGHT SHIPWRECK TOSSED THAT OLD FIRE BALL AND-WHEW! I DON'T GET IT, BUT I SURE FEEL LIKE THE MORNING AFTER!

COME ON OUT, YOU! AND UP WITH YOUR HANDS!

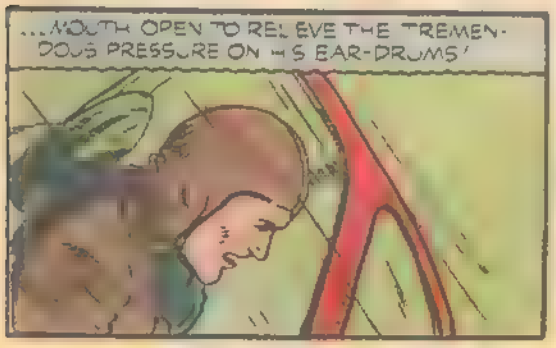
KELLY! LOOK! IT'S THAT MISSING MIDDIE! REMEMBER? WE'VE SEEN HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPER!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
NOW I REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED! AFTER SHIPWRECK BEANED ME I THUMBED A RIDE TO THE CITY WITH A COUPLE OF FELLOWS AND-
AND YOU ENDED UP BY STEALING A CAR, BUD! HOW'D THAT HAPPEN?
LEE TELLS HIS STORY TO THE PATROLMEN, AND FORMS A PLAN
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED! NOW, LET ME GO BACK THERE WITH THIS CAR AND THEN
THIS IS KNOWN AS A RIGHT CROSS TO THE PUSS - A PRIMARY MANEUVER IN INTER-COLLEGIATE BOXING!
WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, WISE GUY? ONE OF OUR LOOK-OUTS SAYS HE SEEN YOU GETTIN' AWFUL CHUMMY WITH A COUPLE OF BULLS! TALK FAST!

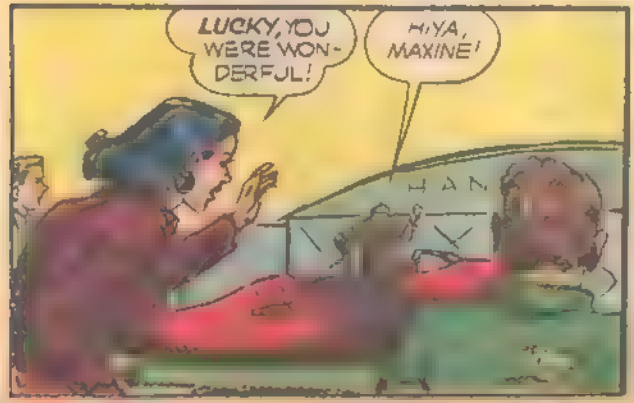
WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
RAISE YOUR HANDS!
WOW! I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS TO HAPPEN QUITE SO SOON
KILL 'IM! HE'S A STOOLIE!
BONK
OKAY, BOYS! GO AND GET EM THIS IS THE END OF THE HOT CAR RACKET IN THIS STATE!
BUT LEE'S ESCORT IS NOT FAR BEHIND!
WELL, SAMPSON- AS LONG AS OUR FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE IS IN THE HANDS OF BOYS LIKE YOU, I DON'T THINK WE AMERICANS HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
I'M GLAD I WAS ABLE TO HELP - EVEN IF I DID START OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT
LATER BACK AT THE ACADEMY
MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON- YOU WERE A.W.O.L: FOR THAT I'LL HAVE TO SENTENCE YOU TO AFTERNOON BASEBALL PRACTICE! BUT BETWEEN YOU AND ME CONGRATULATIONS, AND WELL DONE!
THANK YOU SIR!
ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF LEE SAMPSON MIDSHIPMAN WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP MAGAZINE

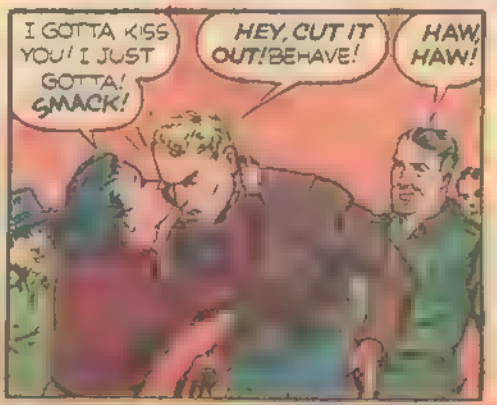
LUCKY LARSON

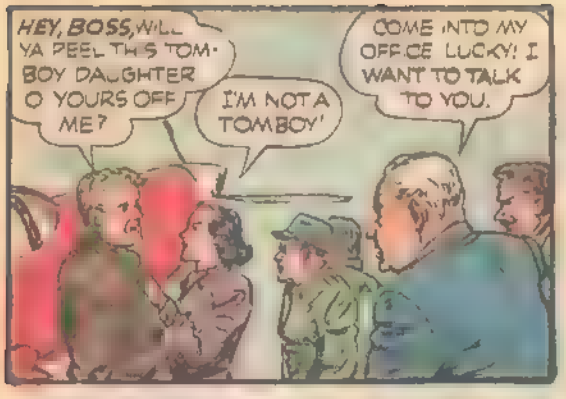


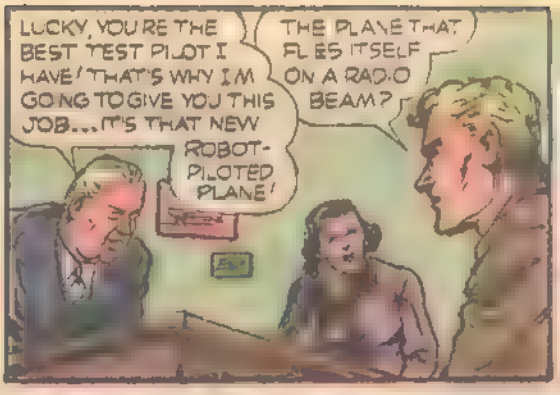
LUCKY LARSON, TEST PILOT FOR THE INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES, IS AT THE MOMENT TESTING ONE OF THE COMPANY'S NEWEST SHIPS AS HE SENDS IT PLUMMETING DOWN IN A SCREAMING POWER-DIVE.... WINGS STRAINING ALMOST TO THE BUCKLING POINT AS HE ROCKETS EARTHWARD AT OVER 500 MILES AN HOUR....

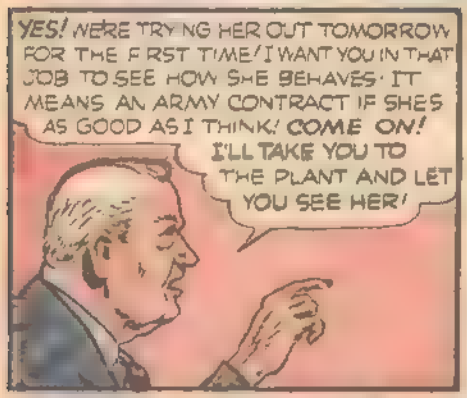


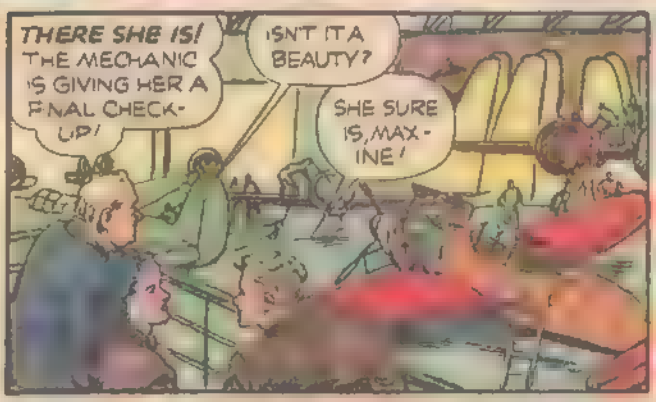


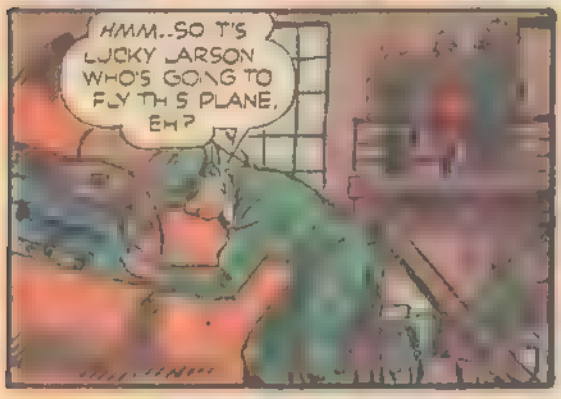


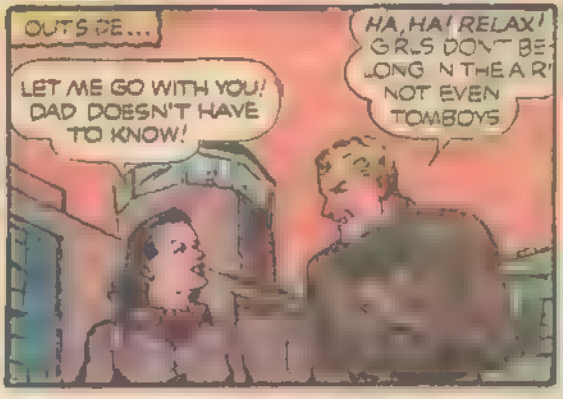

HEY, BOSS, WILL YA PEEL THIS TOMBOY DAUGHTER O YOURS OFF ME?
I'M NOT A TOMBOY!
COME INTO MY OFFICE LUCKY! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

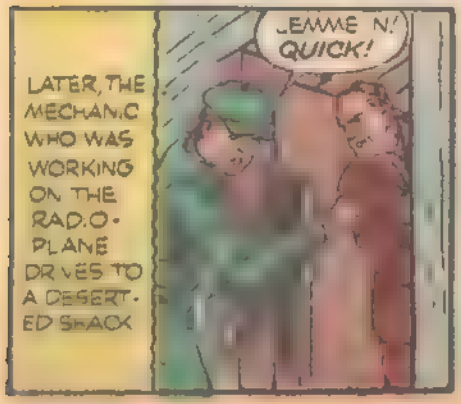

LUCKY, YOU'RE THE BEST TEST PILOT I HAVE! THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THIS JOB... IT'S THAT NEW ROBOT-PILOTED PLANE!
THE PLANE THAT FLIES ITSELF ON A RADIO BEAM?


YES! WE'RE TRYING HER OUT TOMORROW FOR THE FIRST TIME! I WANT YOU IN THAT JOB TO SEE HOW SHE BEHAVES. IT MEANS AN ARMY CONTRACT IF SHE'S AS GOOD AS I THINK! COME ON! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE PLANT AND LET YOU SEE HER!


THERE SHE IS! THE MECHANIC IS GIVING HER A FINAL CHECK-UP!
ISN'T IT A BEAUTY?
SHE SURE IS, MAXINE!


HMM..SO IT'S LUCKY LARSON WHO'S GOING TO FLY THIS PLANE, EH?


OUTSIDE...
LET ME GO WITH YOU! DAD DOESN'T HAVE TO KNOW!
HA, HA! RELAX! GIRLS DON'T BELONG IN THE AIR! NOT EVEN TOMBOYS


LATER, THE MECHANIC WHO WAS WORKING ON THE RADIO-PLANE DRIVES TO A DESERTED SHACK
LEMME IN! QUICK!

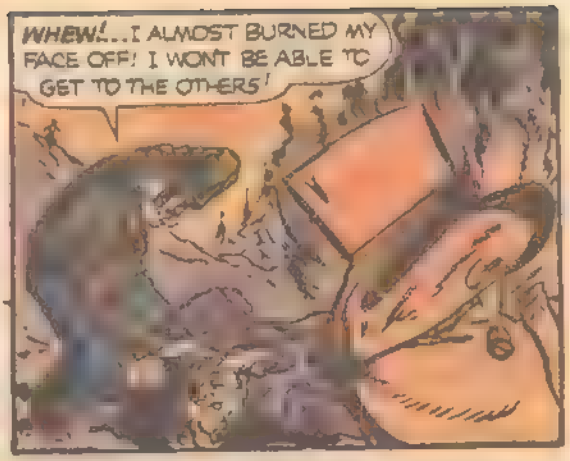
THEY'RE TAKING THE PLANE UP TOMORROW! I FIXED THE FEED LINE SO IT'LL HAVE TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING!
GOOT! SEHR GOOT! VE VILL BE WAITING NEARBY IN A CAR!

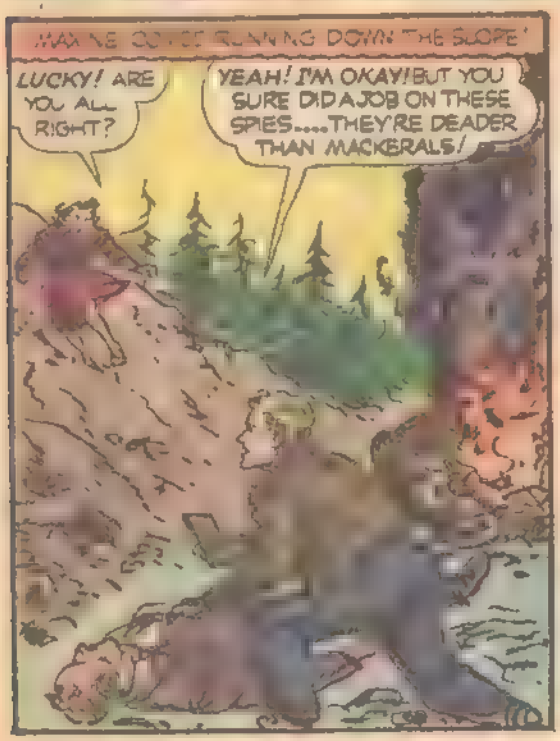
HOW ABOUT THE DOUGH YOU PROMISED ME!
YOU VILL GET IT VEN VE HAFF A COPY OF THE RADIO BEAM IN OUR POSSESSION
NEXT DAY...
THIS IS THE FIRST JOB I HANDLED WHERE THE PLANE DOES ALL THE WORK!
SO LONG LUCKY!
GOOD LUCK, BOY!
IN THE CONTROL ROOM...
THERE IT GOES! IT RESPONDED BEAUTIFULLY TO OUR CONTROL BEAM!
L.L. REPORTING! ALTITUDE 15,000 FEET... BEAM CONTROL OPERATING WITHOUT A HITCH!
HEY! THAT PLANE! IT'S FLYING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
BUT THE APPROACHING PLANE HOLDS ITS COURSE UNTIL THE LAST SECOND.. AND THEN LOOPS UP, DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO LUCKY!
THAT'S MAXINE'S PLANE, I RECOGNIZE IT.. THE BRAT! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON HER!
N..N..YAH! SO I CAN'T FLY! I'LL SHOW YOU IF GIRLS BELONG IN THE AIR!
WHAT IN.. MY PLANE'S BUCKING!
L.L. REPORTING! HIS FEED LINES CLOGGED! HE'S GOT TO LAND FOR REPAIRS.
HOW COULD THAT HAVE HAPPENED? THE PLANE GOT A THOROUGH CHECK-UP

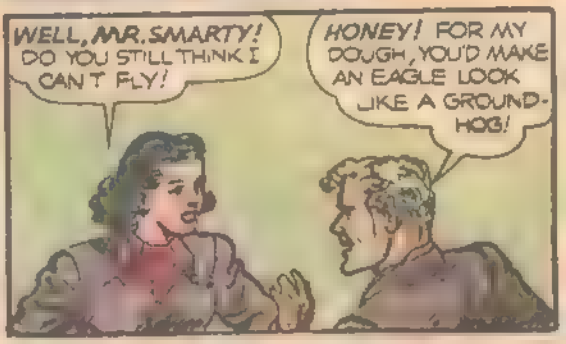
LUCKY TAKES THE PLANE'S CONTROLS AND CIRCLES FOR A LANDING...
WHILE LUCKY IS ABSORBED IN MAKING REPAIRS A CAR SPEEDS UP!
EVERYTHING IS WORKING ACCORDING TO OUR PLANS!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
DO NOT BE SO FOOLISH AS TO MOVE!
FOREIGN SPIES! WELL I GOT A STREAK OF FOOLISHNESS IN ME ANYWAY, SO...!
SHOOT! HIM!
BOP!
A FURIOUS BATTLE ENSUES...
HAVE A HANDFUL OF TEETH...YOUR OWN!
UGH!
A BULLET CREASES LUCKY'S SKULL
OOH!
HE VILL NOT BOTHER US— QUICK, HANS! INTO THE PLANE AND MAKE BLUEPRINTS OF THE RADIO BEAM!
JA!

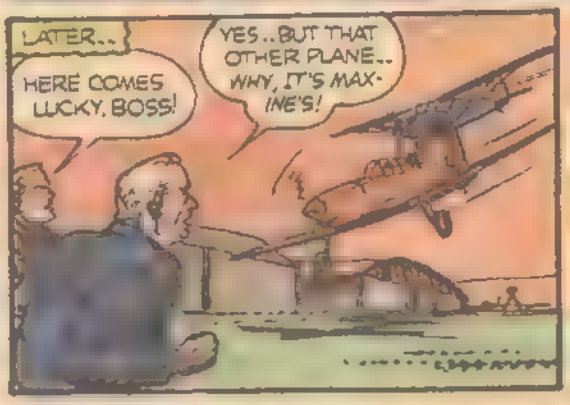
BUT THE SPIES HAVE OVERLOOKED MAXINE FLYING ON ABOVE THEM....
IT IS DONE! HERR IGOR!
GOOT! AND NOW VE GO!
JUST THEN LUCKY COMES TO!
OOOH! MY HEAD! THE SPIES... THEY'RE LEAVING! THEY MUST HAVE MADE A COPY OF THE SECRET RADIO-BEAM!
LUCKY MAKES A DASH FOR THE CAR
MADE IT! MISTER! YOU GOT YOURSELF ANOTHER PASSENGER!
DOT PILOT AGAIN! DIS TIME YOU DO NOT ESCAPE!
THIS TIME YOU DON'T CATCH ME NAPPING!
JUST THEN...
LOOK!...DOT PLANE...! WATCH OUT!
WHAT IN..! MAXINE..! SHE'LL CRASH US!
HANS! BE CAREFUL! THE CAR....!
MOVE OVER, ROADHOG!
BUT THE DRIVER FRIGHTENED BY THE LOW, SWEEPING PLANE, LOSES CONTROL OF THE WHEEL AND.. .....
THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!

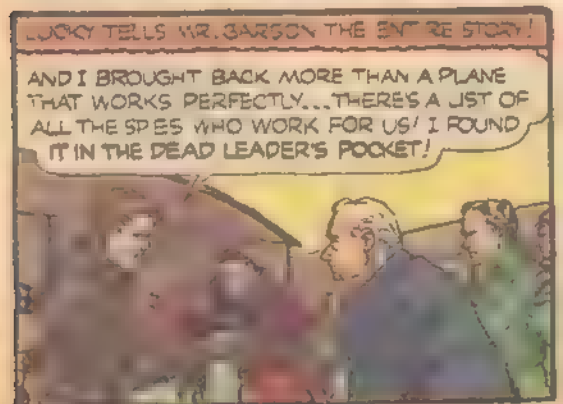
WOW! THOSE SPIES ARE PINNED IN THE WRECKAGE...AND THE CAR IS CATCHING FIRE...MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING LEFT FOR ME TO RESCUE!

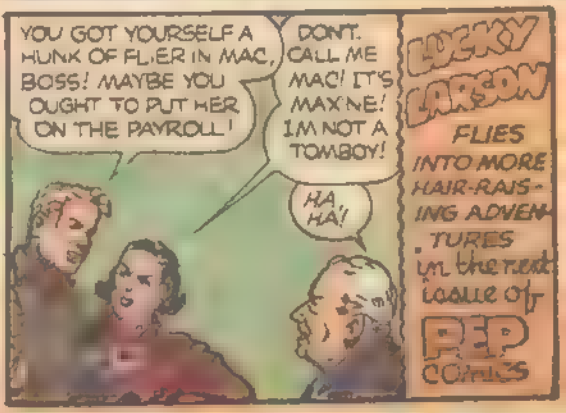

WHEW!...I ALMOST BURNED MY FACE OFF! I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET TO THE OTHERS!


MAXINE COMES RUNNING DOWN THE SLOPE!
LUCKY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH! I'M OKAY! BUT YOU SURE DID A JOB ON THESE SPIES....THEY'RE DEADER THAN MACKERALS!


WELL, MR. SMARTY! DO YOU STILL THINK I CAN'T FLY!
HONEY! FOR MY DOUGH, YOU'D MAKE AN EAGLE LOOK LIKE A GROUND-HOG!


LATER...
HERE COMES LUCKY, BOSS!
YES..BUT THAT OTHER PLANE... WHY, IT'S MAXINE'S!


LUCKY TELLS MR. GARSON THE ENTIRE STORY!
AND I BROUGHT BACK MORE THAN A PLANE THAT WORKS PERFECTLY...THERE'S A LIST OF ALL THE SPIES WHO WORK FOR US! I FOUND IT IN THE DEAD LEADER'S POCKET!


YOU GOT YOURSELF A HUNK OF FLIER IN MAC, BOSS! MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO PUT HER ON THE PAYROLL!
DON'T CALL ME MAC! IT'S MAXINE! I'M NOT A TOMBOY!
HA HA!
LUCKY LARSON FLIES INTO MORE HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES in the next issue of PEP COMICS

CHERRY CREEK

THROUGH the heart of Denver, Colo., runs Cherry Creek. This stream, now flanked by impressive viaducts and imposing municipal buildings, was in pioneer days just a scratch on the prairie. For years at a time, its bed is as dry as a blotter. But sometimes when there is a big mountain storm, it becomes a raging torrent.

When flood waters flow the bed of Cherry Creek is a sifting, menacing swirl of quicksands. Humans, live stock and vehicles have become mired and slowly sucked from sight, while fording this stream in the early days

About fifty years ago the flood waters of Cherry Creek undermined the City Hall of Denver, and among other things, a big safe containing municipal records sank in the quicksands, never to be recovered.

Gold in small quantities has been washed in the waters that sometimes flow in the usually dry bed of the stream but never has gold been found here in paying quantities. What little gold has been found, it is reasoned by mining engineers, has been washed down from the gold bearing ledges in the mountains. The country earth in and around Denver is practically devoid of native metals of any kind.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of Pep Comics, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1940

State of New York]
County of New York] ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louis H. Silberkleit, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Pep [illegible] and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y. N. Y.; Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y. N. Y.; Managing Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 160 West Broadway, N. Y. N. Y. Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y. N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is: (This information is required from daily publications only.)

LOUIS H. SILBERKLEIT
(Signature of Publisher)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. Maurice Coyne (My commission expires March 30, 1942) Notary Public, Bronx Co. No. 164, Reg. No. 10 C 42, Cert. filed in N. Y. Co. No. 162, Reg. No. 2-C-143; Cert. filed in Kings Co. No. 146, Reg. No. 2118

(SEAL)

HERE IT IS

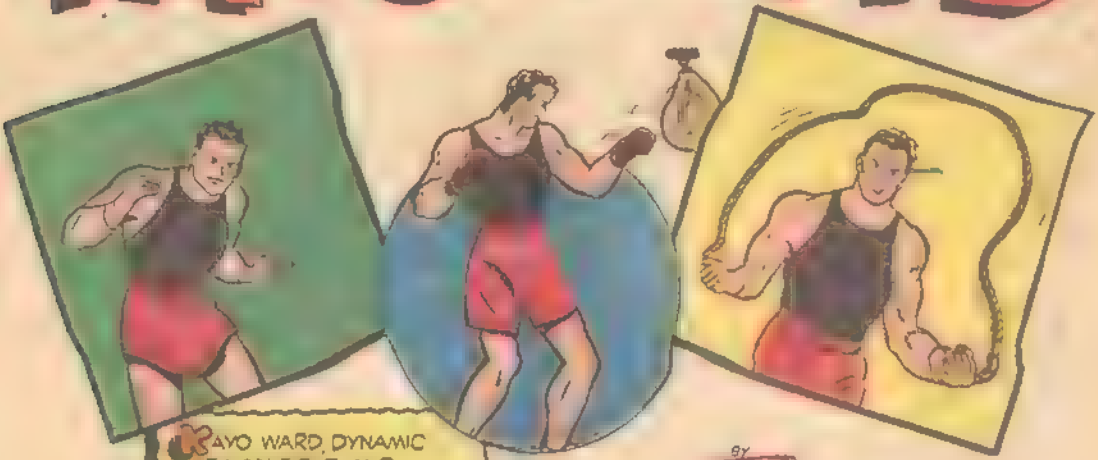
THE NEW NO.2 ISSUE OF YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE

LOOK FOR Tommy THE SUPER BOY!

ALL NEW! ALL DIFFERENT

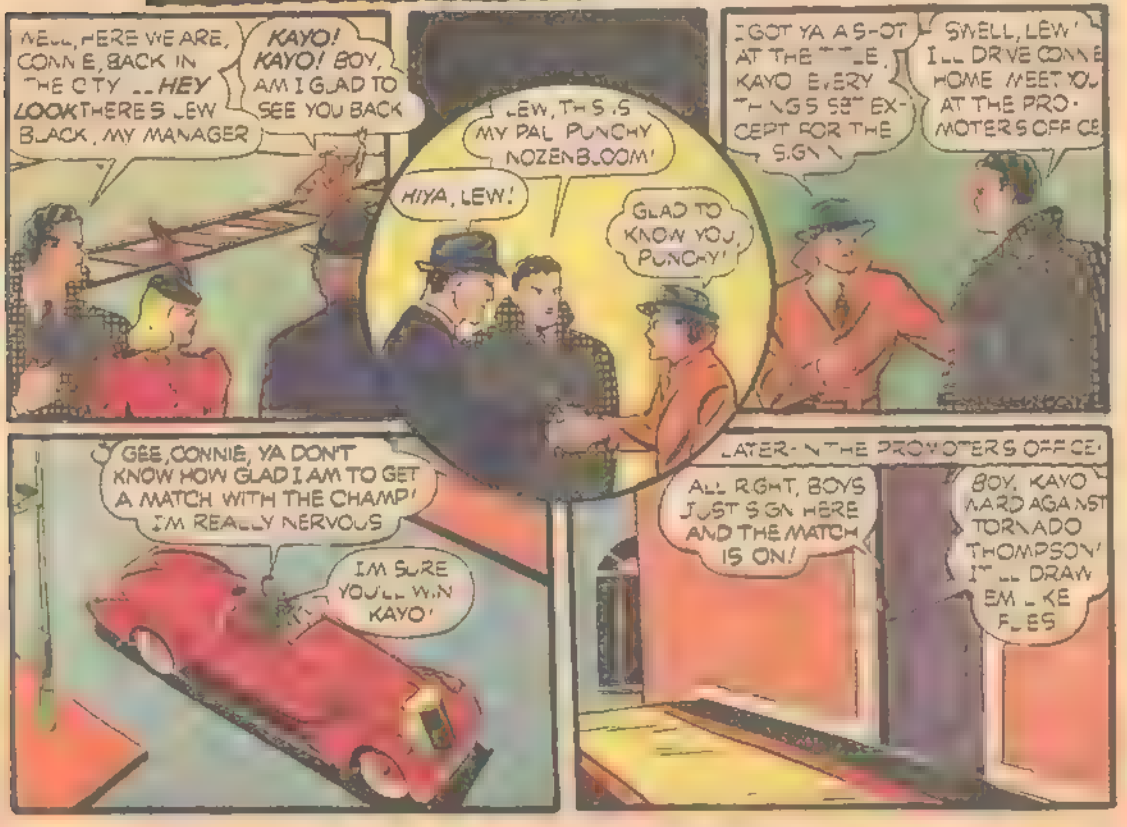
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

KAYO WARD

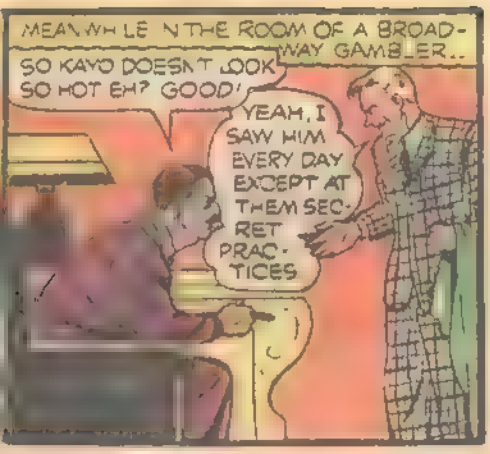


KAYO WARD, DYNAMIC HEAVYWEIGHT, AND ONLY THREAT TO THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN IS ONCE AGAIN BACK IN THE SQUARED ARENA AFTER A FLING AT BEING A MOVIE STAR!

BY

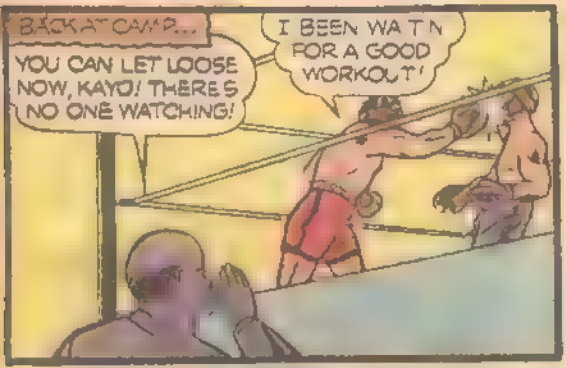

WELL, HERE WE ARE, CONNIE, BACK IN THE CITY -- HEY LOOK THERE'S LEW BLACK, MY MANAGER
KAYO! KAYO! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK
LEW, THIS IS MY PAL PUNCHY NOZENBLOOM!
HIYA, LEW!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, PUNCHY!
I GOT YA A SHOT AT THE TITLE. KAYO EVERYTHINGS SET EXCEPT FOR THE SIGN
SWELL, LEW! I'LL DRIVE CONNIE HOME MEET YOU AT THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE
GEE, CONNIE, YA DON'T KNOW HOW GLAD I AM TO GET A MATCH WITH THE CHAMP! I'M REALLY NERVOUS
I'M SURE YOU'LL WIN KAYO!
LATER- IN THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE
ALL RIGHT, BOYS JUST SIGN HERE AND THE MATCH IS ON!
BOY, KAYO WARD AGAINST TORNADO THOMPSON! I'LL DRAW 'EM LIKE FLIES

C'MON BOYS SHAKE HANDS LET'S GET GOING
WHAT ME SHAKE WIT DAT BUM!
YOU'LL SEE PLENTY OF MY BOYS HANDIN THE RING
WHEN I GET THROUGH WIT YA THEY'LL PICK YA UP AND A CARPET SWEEPER
YOU SEE ARE A BLOWHARD, THOMPSON! I'LL DO MY TALKING IN THE RING!
NHY, YA PUNK! I GOT A GOOD MIND TO SLAP YER EARS OFF RIGHT NOW
JUST TRY
I'M SORRY I LOST MY HEAD LIKE THAT I'LL BE RIGHT NOW
THAT'S ALL RIGHT
KAYO PREPARES TO LEAVE FOR TRAINING CAMP IMMEDIATELY!
ONE WEEK LATER..
THINK KAYO'LL WIN, JOE?
I DUNNO! TORNADO'S TOUGH, AN KAYO'S HAD A LONG LAY-OFF
REMEMBER, KAYO.. BZZ..Z
HIYA JUDGE
NOW LOOK, KAYO! I WANT YOU TO TAKE IT EASY WHEN THE REPORTERS ARE WATCHIN'! I WANT 'EM TO THINK YOU'RE SOFT! IT'LL MAKE TORNADO OVER-CONFIDENT!
I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY, LEW!
NOW KAYO'S PLENTY RUSTY. EVEN HIS SPARRING MATE IS GETTING TO HIM!
I HATE TO THINK WHAT TORNADO WILL DO TO HIM!
YEAH! IT LOOKS BAD!
OOF!

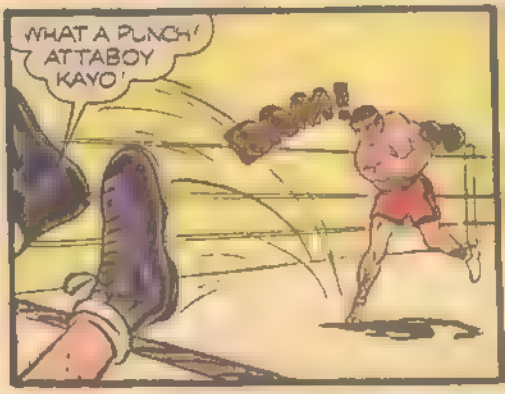

MEANWHILE IN THE ROOM OF A BROADWAY GAMBLER..
SO KAYO DOESN'T LOOK SO HOT EH? GOOD!
YEAH, I SAW HIM EVERY DAY EXCEPT AT THEM SECRET PRACTICES

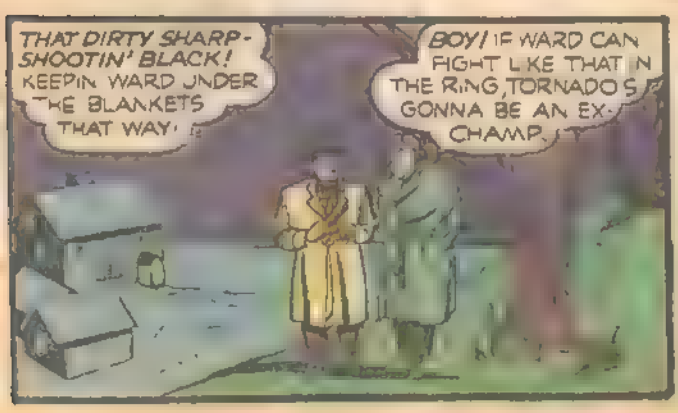
SECRET PRACTICES! MAYBE LEW'S PULLIN' A FAST ONE! I GOT TOO MUCH DOUGH RIDIN' ON TORNADO TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!

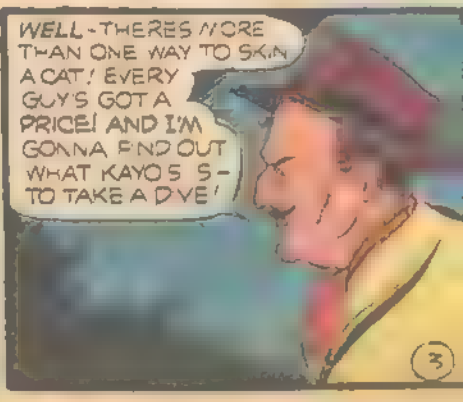
WHERE ARE WE GOIN DICE?
TO KAYO'S CAMP! I'M GONNA GET A LOAD O' THEM SECRET PRACTICES


BACK AT CAMP...
YOU CAN LET LOOSE NOW, KAYO! THERE'S NO ONE WATCHING!
I BEEN WAITIN' FOR A GOOD WORKOUT!

THIS SPOT IS GOOD ENOUGH! I CAN LOOK RIGHT INTO THEIR CAMP FROM HERE!
BUT LEW'S AROUND FOR SOMEONE'S WATCHING... DICE BRADY


WHAT A PUNCH! ATTABOY KAYO!


THAT DIRTY SHARPSHOOTIN' BLACK! KEEPIN' WARD UNDER THE BLANKETS THAT WAY!
BOY! IF WARD CAN FIGHT LIKE THAT IN THE RING, TORNADO'S GONNA BE AN EX-CHAMP!


WELL - THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT! EVERY GUY'S GOT A PRICE! AND I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHAT KAYO'S - TO TAKE A DIVE!
3

THE TRAINING SESSION OVER, KAYO AND PUNCHY RETURN TO THE CITY!
I MADE RESERVATIONS IN THIS HOTEL, BOYS!
HOTEL (RANDOM)
HERE THEY COME! WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY GO TO THEIR ROOM!
SURE, DICE!
SOME LAY-OUT, EH?
SOMEONES AT THE DOOR!
COME IN... WHY IT'S DICE BRADY, THE GAMBLER
HELLO, BOYS!
I GOT A NICE PROPOSITION, FOR YOU BOYS! IT'S WORTH A LOT OF DOUGH TO ME IF YOU LOSE! NAME YOUR PRICE!
HERE'S MY ANSWER, YOU DIRTY CHISELER!
OW!
I'LL HANDLE THIS BUM, KAYO!
GIVE 'EM A COUPLE FOR ME!
SLUG ME, DICE BRADY, WILL YA! YA SLUG NUTTY TRAMP! I'LL SHOW YOU!
HE'S SHOT PUNCHY!
KAYO! WATCH OUT! HE'S PULLIN' A GUN....OOOH!
CALL A DOCTOR, QUICK, LEW... GEE, (GULP), R'SKIN' YOUR LIFE FOR ME! YA SHOULDN'T A' DONE IT, PUNCHY OLE PAL!
4

HMM! THAT'S A VERY DANGEROUS WOUND! HE'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE
THAT SETTLES IT! THE FIGHT'S OFF.
BUT KAYO YA CAN'T! IT MEANS EVERY-THING! YOU'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE!
BUT, LEN DON'TCHA UNDERSTAND? PUNCHY..MY PAL, HE'S...
KAYO.. KAYO..YA.. YA..GOTTA FIGHT FER ME!
THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT..
KAYO YA GOTTA SNAP OUT OF IT! TORNADO'LL KILL YA IF YA DON'T
I CAN'T HELP WORRYIN' ABOUT PUNCHY.
THE FIGHT IS ABOUT TO START...
ALL RIGHT BOYS COME OUT FIGHTING AND NO PUNCHING IN THE CLINCHES
KAYO AND TORNADO SPAR AROUND FOR A WHILE...
THEN...
BOOM!
EVERYTHINGS GOIN AROUND N AROUND. GEE, MAYBE PUNCHY'S DYIN' (GULP), THIS VERY MINUTE!
WHILE IN THE HOSPITAL..
GOSH I CAN'T STAY HERE! KAYO'S TAKIN' A BEATIN' I GOTTA GO TO HIM
5

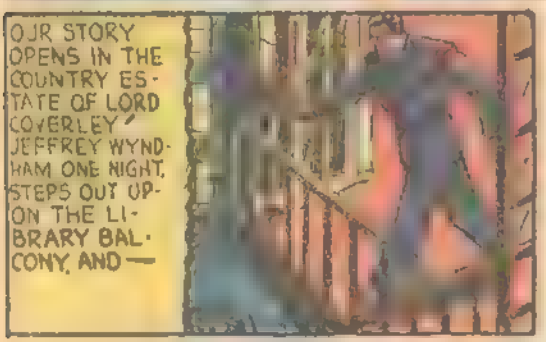
HEY! ARE YOU NUTS. YOU CAN'T LEAVE!
TRY'N STOP ME
TO THE GARDEN DON'T STOP FOR LIGHTS.
KAYO! YOU'VE LOST EVERY ROUND SO FAR! YA GOTTA FORGET PUNCHY!
I CAN'T, LEW!
HEY, KAYO, OLE PAL! IT'S ME! PUNCHY!
HAW! HAW!
GO OUT THERE AND SLUG HIS PANTS OFF!
GEE, YOU'RE ALRIGHT, HUH, PUNCHY?
KAYO COMES OUT OF HIS CORNER WITH A SAVAGE RUSH! THE CHAMP IS COMPLETELY BEWILDERED BY THE SUDDEN CHANGE!
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE, FOLKS! WARD'S A CHANGED MAN! LEFT, ...RIGHT...LEFT...RIGHT...THE CHAMP IS TAKING AN AWFUL SHELLACKIN', NOW!
BOOM!
I DID IT PUNCHY, I DID IT!
THE WINNAH, AND NEW WORLD'S CHAMPION.... KAYO WARD!

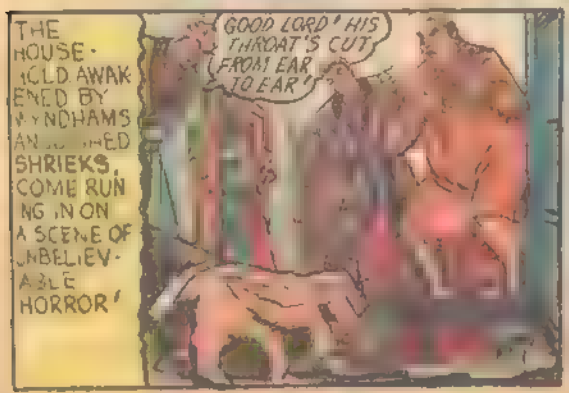
FURTHER ADVENTURES OF KAYO WARD IN THE NEXT PEP COMICS

BENTLEY of SCOTLAND YARD

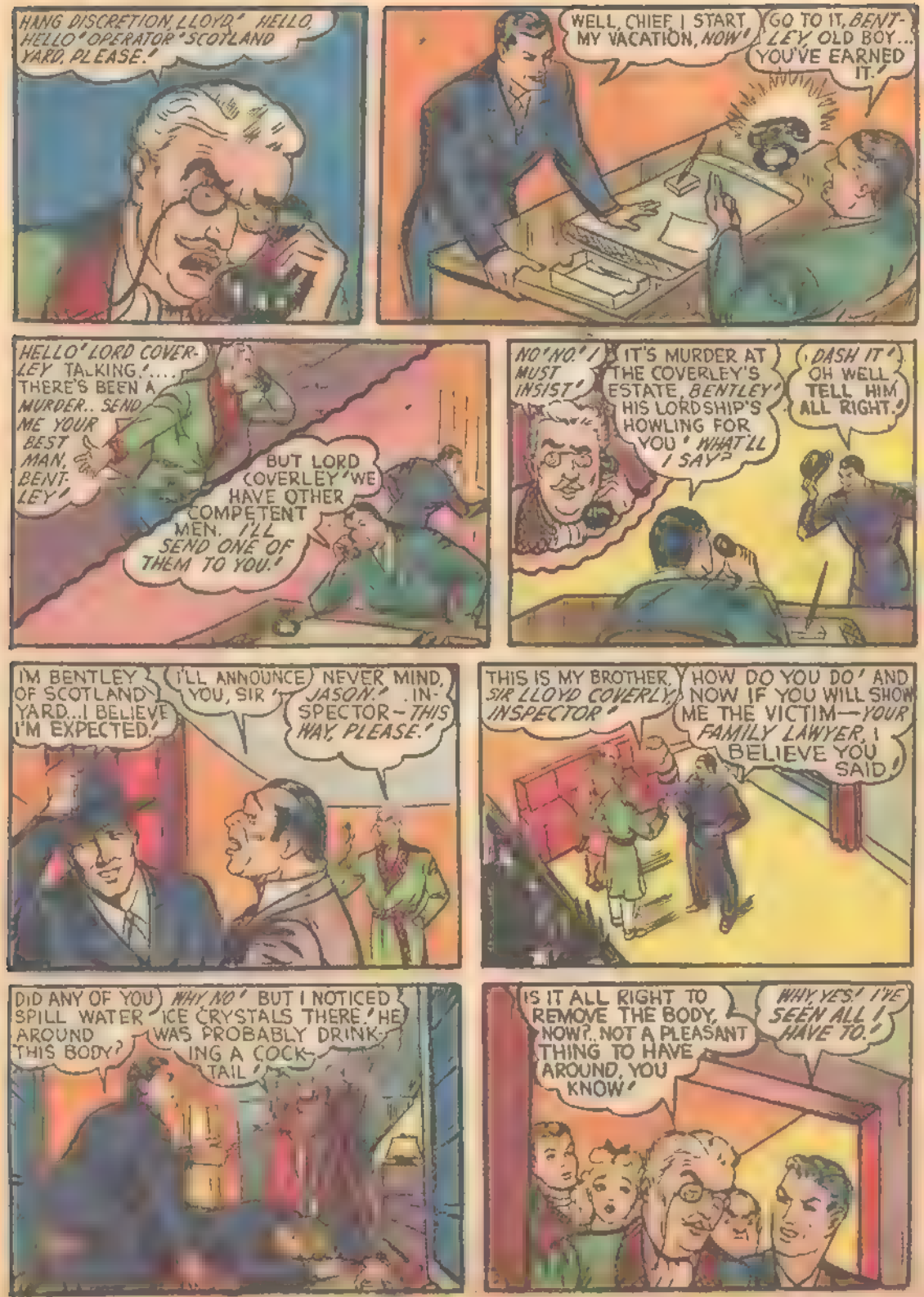
by S. COOPER

THE CASE OF THE WHISTLING ZOOM



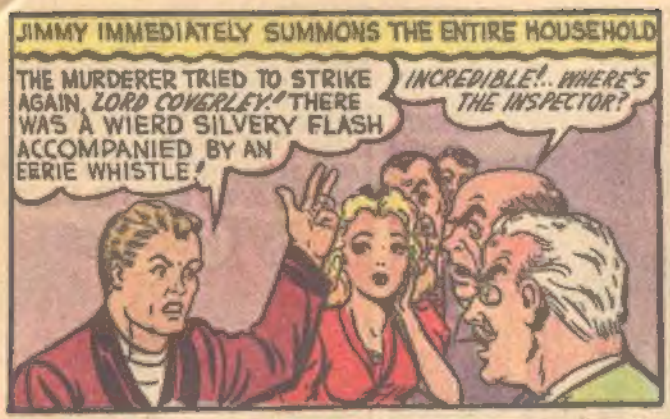

THE HOUSEHOLD AWAKENED BY WYNDHAMS AND ...ED SHRIEKS, COME RUNNING IN ON A SCENE OF UNBELIEVABLE HORROR'
GOOD LORD' HIS THROAT'S CUT FROM EAR TO EAR'

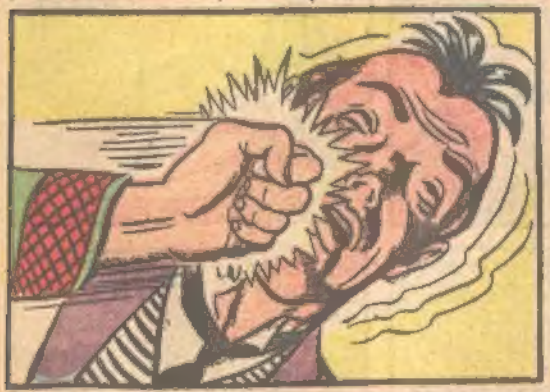
I'M GOING TO SUMMON SCOTLAND YARD IMMEDIATELY'
NO ERIC' THOSE WORTHLESS BOUNDERS WILL ONLY CAUSE SCANDAL' PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS ARE MORE DISCREET'


HANG DISCRETION, LLOYD! HELLO, HELLO! OPERATOR! SCOTLAND YARD, PLEASE!
WELL, CHIEF, I START MY VACATION, NOW!
GO TO IT, BENTLEY, OLD BOY... YOU'VE EARNED IT!
HELLO! LORD COVERLEY TALKING!... THERE'S BEEN A MURDER.. SEND ME YOUR BEST MAN, BENTLEY!
BUT LORD COVERLEY! WE HAVE OTHER COMPETENT MEN. I'LL SEND ONE OF THEM TO YOU!
NO! NO! I MUST INSIST!
IT'S MURDER AT THE COVERLEY'S ESTATE, BENTLEY! HIS LORDSHIP'S HOWLING FOR YOU! WHAT'LL I SAY?
DASH IT! OH WELL, TELL HIM ALL RIGHT!
I'M BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD...I BELIEVE I'M EXPECTED!
I'LL ANNOUNCE YOU, SIR!
NEVER MIND, JASON! INSPECTOR—THIS WAY, PLEASE!
THIS IS MY BROTHER, SIR LLOYD COVERLY, INSPECTOR!
HOW DO YOU DO! AND NOW IF YOU WILL SHOW ME THE VICTIM—YOUR FAMILY LAWYER, I BELIEVE YOU SAID!
DID ANY OF YOU SPILL WATER AROUND THIS BODY?
WHY NO! BUT I NOTICED ICE CRYSTALS THERE! HE WAS PROBABLY DRINKING A COCKTAIL!
IS IT ALL RIGHT TO REMOVE THE BODY, NOW?.. NOT A PLEASANT THING TO HAVE AROUND, YOU KNOW!
WHY, YES! I'VE SEEN ALL I HAVE TO!

IS EVERYBODY PRESENT, YOUR LORDSHIP?
YES!... I'LL MAKE THE INTRODUCTIONS!
THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, PAMELA! BEHIND HER ARE JAMES TRUE AND ERNEST YARDLEY, RIVAL SUITORS FOR PAM'S AFFECTIONS... YOU'VE ALREADY MET MY BROTHER AND JASON, THE BUTLER!
HMM! RIVAL SUITORS, EH!.. TELL ME, WAS EVERYBODY PRESENT WHEN YOU ALL RUSHED UP TO THE BODY?
NO!... JASON WASN'T!
I WAS IN THE KITCHEN BUSY WITH MY CHORES!
BUSY STEALING, YOU MEAN!.. I'VE TOLD ERIC TIME AND AGAIN TO DISCHARGE THIS CRIMINAL! HE'S PROBABLY THE MURDERER!
ALWAYS PICKIN' ON ME!.. SOMEDAY I'LL CUT YER BLARSTED 'EART OUT!
HERE, JASON!...STOP THAT, I SAY!
SEE!.. I TOLD YOU HE'S A KILLER!
THE VICTIM'S THROAT SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN CUT BY A VERY SHARP KNIFE....TAKEN FROM THE KITCHEN, PERHAPS! WILL SOMEONE SHOW ME THERE?
I WILL INSPECTOR!
...AND SO INSPECTOR, MY FATHER WHO HAS JUST RETURNED FROM AUSTRALIA, DOESN'T FAVOR EITHER JIM OR ERNIE!
HE THINKS BOTH ARE FORTUNE HUNTERS!
I SEE! HMM! THAT'S A RATHER ODD PIPE LEADING FROM THE FRIGIDAIRE!

AND THE REFRIGERATOR'S OFF ARENT YOU AFRAID THE FOOD WILL SPOIL?
IT'S THAT JASON. HE'S SO CARE-LESS!
BENTLEY'S KEEN EARS, SUDDENLY HEAR A FAINT WHIRRING NOISE...
LOOK! MISS PAMELA... THE LIGHTS! THEY'RE FLICKERING! GOOD LORD! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND!
MEANWHILE....
MISS PAMELA WISHES TO SEE YOU IN THE LIBRARY AT ONCE, SIR JAMES!
I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN, JASON
WONDER WHAT PAM WANTS? PAM! WHERE ARE YOU? MAYBE SHE'S STEPPED OUT ON THE BALCONY...
MENACING EYES LOOK DOWN ON THE BALCONY - WAITING FOR THE EXCITED FIGURE TO APPEAR
SUDDENLY BENTLEY DASHES IN...
JIMMY! GET OFF THAT BALCONY! QUICK!
INSPECTOR! WHA... WHA...
WHEE
WHEW! THE THING THAT GASHED MY CANE THIS WAY, WAS INTENDED FOR YOUR THROAT!
B..BUT WHO.. WHY....
I SHALL HAVE THE ANSWER TO ONE OF THOSE QUESTIONS VERY SHORTLY! CALL EVERYBODY DOWN. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
I WILL!


JIMMY IMMEDIATELY SUMMONS THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD
THE MURDERER TRIED TO STRIKE AGAIN, LORD COVERLEY! THERE WAS A WIERD SILVERY FLASH ACCOMPANIED BY AN EERIE WHISTLE!
INCREDIBLE!.. WHERE'S THE INSPECTOR?



INSPECTOR BENTLEY KNOWS WHO THE MURDERER IS! DO YOU? MARK YOUR CHOICE NEXT TO THE PROPER NAME!

1- ERNEST YARDLEY .....
2- SIR CEDRIC COVERLEY .....
3- PAMELA COVERLEY .....
4- LORD COVERLEY .....
5- JAMES TRUE .....

AND NOW TURN TO THE FOLLOWING PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!

THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR GAMES, INSPECTOR! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
YOU'LL SEE! THIS WAY, PLEASE!

THE MURDERER IS THE OCCUPANT OF THAT ROOM!
WHY... YOU'RE JOKING, INSPECTOR! THAT'S MY FATHER'S ROOM!

SEE HERE, INSPECTOR! I BROUGHT YOU HERE BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU HAD SOME BRAINS, BUT...
NO! YOU CALLED ME HERE SO THAT YOU COULD DIVERT SUSPICION TO SOMEONE ELSE!.. AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU PROOF!

THIS FREEZING UNIT WHICH IS CONNECTED TO YOUR REFRIGERATOR FREEZES WATER INTO RAZOR SHARP, ICE BOOMERANGS—A WEAPON MUCH IN USE IN AUSTRALIA, EH. YOUR LORDSHIP!

THIS TIME IT IS YOU WHO SHAN'T ESCAPE, YOUR LORDSHIP!

THE ICE CRYSTALS BY THE BODY GAVE ME MY FIRST CLUE! THEN I SAW THE PIPE EXTENSION IN THE REFRIGERATOR, WHICH I LATER TRACED TO LORD COVERLEY'S ROOM!

IT WAS WHEN THE LIGHT FLICKERED AS THOUGH A REFRIGERATOR WENT ON AND THE KITCHEN REFRIGERATOR WAS OFF THAT I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!

YOUR GAME'S UP, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL ALL!
YES! (UGH) I'M NOT PAM'S REAL FATHER JUST HER GUARDIAN SINCE SHE WAS A CHILD... I SQUANDERED HER FORTUNE.... LAWYER THREATENED TO TELL!

SO YOU KEPT PAM FROM GETTING MARRIED FOR THE SAME REASON... WELL, YOU WON'T CHEAT THE HANGMAN!
ANOTHER BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURE OF BENTLEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS